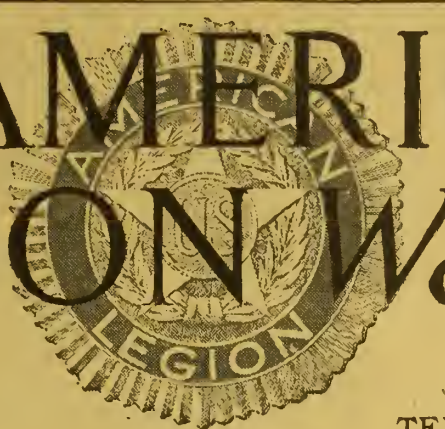


The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly



Vol. 2
MAY 28, 1920

No. 18
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At the invitation of the Editors of the Weekly, President Wilson has sent the following Memorial Day message to The American Legion:

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May, 1920

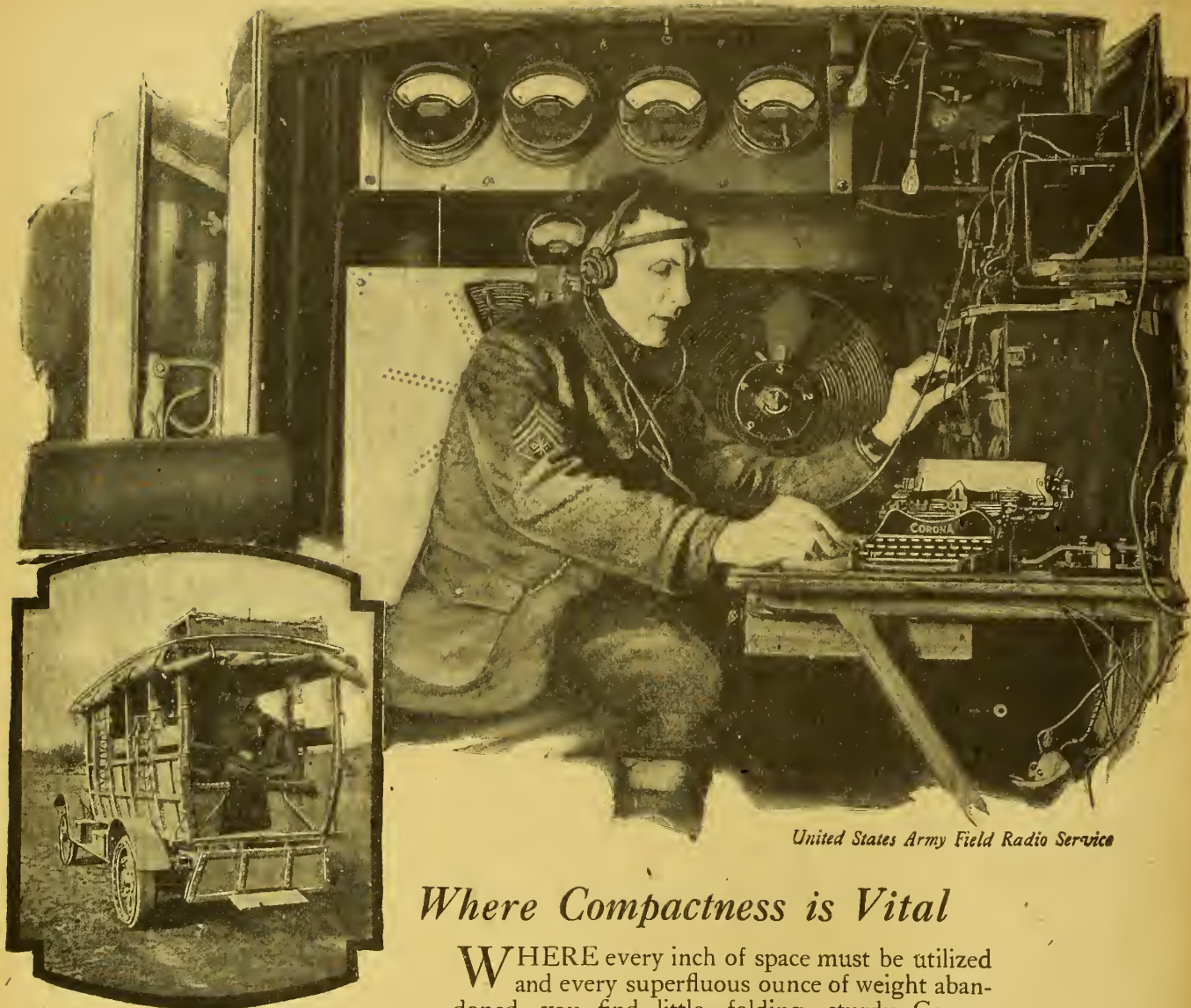
We approach the annual celebration of Memorial Day with our hearts filled with tender and grateful memories of those who have given their lives for America. The day has by custom been consecrated to the country's heroic dead. It is observed by those who were comrades in arms and who shared with the well-remembered dead the experiences, the hardships, the perils and the glory of war; it is celebrated by the people of the country generally who take it as an annual occasion to renew their loyalty to their country, and to draw fresh inspiration for the tasks of peace from the memory of the sacrifices which were made so freely in times of war. The day is, therefore, filled with both memories of the past and inspirations for the future. It gathers the traditions of what we have done in order that we may have courage for what we have to do. Progress moves like an army; it has its days of training and preparation, its days of conflict and its days of vindication; it has its campfires and its memories. To you who were soldiers of America in the great war I send affectionate greetings. What your arms have done for liberty in France your spirits will continue to do for justice at home. Great experiences make great men and out of the tragedy of this test a new, heroic quality has come to American manhood. You represent it and your country's affection for what you have already done is only equalled by its confident hope of the manly part you are still to play.



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The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Official Publication of

The American Legion

OWNED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE AMERICAN LEGION

In Memoriam 1861-1865, 1898, 1917-1918

The Senior Veteran Societies
to The American Legion

THE Grand Army of the Republic extends cordial and fraternal greetings on this Memorial Day to The American Legion and its individual members, with best wishes for all. The splendid record of our Army in France is a record of which every true, one hundred per cent. American may well be proud. It may not be true that our boys won the war, but it is, however, true that they ended it, adding glory and lustre to the American soldier. The Grand Army of the Republic, the Spanish-American war veterans and The American Legion stand as one man for one country and one flag, for the Constitution, for representative government, for law and order and the enforcement thereof, and against Bolshevik and Soviet rule. The Grand Army of the Republic is for fair treatment of all our soldiers of all our wars, and their dependents.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

DANIEL M. HALL,
Commander-in-Chief, Grand Army of the Republic.

AS commander of the United Confederate Veterans and in their behalf, I extend to you on this, your first Memorial Day, most cordial greetings. We mourn with those whose loved ones fell on the battlefields of Europe, following America's flag, in defense of human rights. We rejoice with those who are safe at home again. We honor your organization as the exponent of American valor. To you is committed the task of preserving and protecting the hallowed memories of that great war in which the sons and grandsons of those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray in 1861-1865 stood side by side in camp, on the march and in the dread shock of battle, Americans all. We pray that you may be faithful.

Fort Worth, Texas.

K. M. VAN ZANDT,
Commanding General, United Confederate Veterans.

MEMORIAL DAY is consecrated to the memory of our heroic dead, and it is the most sacred duty of The American Legion to see that it is fittingly observed. By showing respect for those that lived and died bravely, we fill with ambition and aspiration the young and the strong. Respect for the dead that were good or great is the incentive to goodness among the living. And respect for the dead, which Decoration Day emphasizes, is powerful in reminding men of their duty to those that live and need help. It is highly important that as the graves of our comrades are decorated with flowers, the minds of men and women should be decorated with earnest thoughts of their duties as American citizens. Therefore, in justice to the living and in fulfillment of the pledge of comradeship, I sincerely trust that the comrades of The American Legion will join with their comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Confederate Veterans, and the United Spanish War Veterans, in all of the services of the day.

New York City.

WILLIAM JONES,
Commander-in-Chief, United Spanish War Veterans.



America's Holy Ground

The Thoughts of the Nation Will Turn This Memorial Day to the Resting Places of Our Hero Dead Beyond the Seas

By J. W. Rixey Smith

IN those far fields of endeavor which only lately were the battlefields of the A. E. F., the red poppies blow against the white crosses under the blue skies. In the streets of nearby villages faithful old Bijou still is hauling away the shattered stones of shattered homes. Little clumps of hamlet folk stand on this corner and that prattling away about the rising prices and the fallen franc. Suddenly there shoots by a well-remembered O. D. camion.

"Les Americains," says one. "Quoi donc!" grunts another as he shakes his fist at the disappearing cloud of dust.

"Faites pas ca," admonishes a third. "It is the day for the dead in America and they come to put flags and flowers on the graves of the brave boys who fought for France and who sleep *la bas*."

"Well said," agree they all, and cross themselves piously in remembrance of American dead. And during the next few hours Madame, who sells the queer little wreaths of beaded flowers, is busy serving those who come to empty their scant pocketbooks.

It is the first Memorial Day in the blood-ground of the old A. E. F. without the A. E. F. By the thirtieth of last May thousands of Yanks had rolled their packs and hurried up the gang-plank for home. Before the thousands of others set sail for the American mainland they turned lovingly and proudly to those white-crossed American acres in a strange land where seventy-five thousand comrades slept.

It is toward those same American acres that American hearts everywhere will turn on the swift feet of grateful memory this Memorial Day. Throughout this broad land, wherever there is a flower laid, a flag set, a song sung or a prayer uttered, there will be magic power to waft the heart of America across the seas. Certainly no man who was ever in the A. E. F. will let the sun go down this new Memorial Day without saluting the comrades he left upon those other shores.

But as the Frenchman always said of *l'Amerique*, and as we may now say of *la France*, "*C'est loin, c'est loin*." The actual tribute of presence and ceremony to American dead abroad must be left to American agencies in Europe, to the Allied governments and to the folk among whom they are buried.

That this sacred trust will be met in the finest spirit is assured by reports of plans for Memorial Day overseas. No American field of honor on the other side will be without its Memorial Day ceremony, no American grave without its flag and its flowers. On that score those in this country who wear the gold-starred badge of pride need have no fear. Their wishes will be followed faithfully by those who will do honor to the dead abroad.

The soldier dead of '61-'65 always have slept within reach of the brotherly hands that have tended their graves with special ceremonies on every Memorial Day since the close of the Civil War. The soldier dead of 1917-1918 sleep far away—too far for all save a few of us to visit their resting places on this first Memorial Day that sees the living veterans gathered in the homeland—but we may be sure that they will not be neglected. Here at home there are the graves of those of our dead who gave their lives for America as unmistakably as if they had fallen in the fastnesses of the Argonne. These we can visit. Across them we can fire the last salute, knowing that its echo will reverberate beyond the seas and down the white-crossed lanes of Suresnes, Belleau and Romagne. The part which the Legion will play in this observance has been left to the posts by National Headquarters, with full assurance that the day will be in safe keeping

IN France particularly the details of the Memorial Day observance have been arranged carefully by a commission headed by the American ambassador, Hugh C. Wallace, and including Colonel Bentley Mott, military attache of the American Embassy in Paris, and Colonel Francis Drake as a representative of The American Legion.

The French government, acting entirely on its own initiative, will help the American commission, and prominent French government and military officials will be present at each American cemetery. The unusual interest displayed by hundreds of voluntary French societies and proffers of aid from them indicate that the French civilian population will attend the ceremonies in large numbers.

Features of the day will be procla-

THOSE WHOM WE MOURN

More than 127,000 American soldiers, sailors and marines gave up their lives during the war, or after it, as the result of wounds suffered or disease contracted in the service. Total battle deaths in the A. E. F. (killed in action and died of wounds) were 50,329, including casualties in the Siberian force. Deaths from disease, including the A. E. F. and men in the home cantonnements, were 58,837. These figures are based on the latest officially compiled data.

mations by President Deschanel, Marshal Foch and Georges Clemenceau acclaiming the American dead. The three outstanding ceremonies of the day will be held in the three American cemeteries which, it is understood on the best of authority, are to be the permanent American Fields of Honor in France—Suresnes, near Paris; Belleau Wood, in the Chateau Thierry salient, and Romagne in the Argonne.

Perhaps the highest keynote of the day either abroad or in our own land will be struck at Suresnes, that high hill under the guns of Mt. Valerien, overlooking the city of Paris, to which

President Wilson, during the Peace Conference, went last Memorial Day to pay his homage to the several thousand American dead then buried there.

The first American monument abroad authorized by the War Department is to be set up there and unveiled as a part of the Memorial Day observance. Most fitly this first authoritative monument is to be not of some great leader or general, not to commemorate some one division or some one exploit, but of that paramount figure who carved the road to victory, the American Doughboy. The statue, at present in plaster cast of

heroic size, is the copy and conception of the typical American infantryman by the American sculptor, Jo Davidson. As finally done in granite, it will be given by Mrs. Willard D. Straight "for sentinel duty at Suresnes."

Soon after the Armistice Mr. Davidson conceived the idea of moulding into granite or bronze, for the eyes of all time, the typical American fighting man of the great war. After a keen search through the A. E. F., he found his man and set to work. The dominant features of this soldier model were made into a miniature statue. Other models were used to complete the work.

WHEREVER Memorial Day exercises are held for A. E. F. dead there will be sounded that note which is to be heard at Suresnes—of watchfulness against forgetting, of watchfulness against betraying, of watchfulness as keen and unremitting as that of any American Doughboy on sentinel duty.

In the Army of Occupation, where General Allen's forces still keep the watch on the Rhine, elaborate preparations have been made for the day's observance. In England much the same plan has been followed as in France, and the American ambassador, John W. Davis, is handling the arrangements with the help of the British government. The little, seemingly isolated, plots in Ireland and Scotland will not be forgotten. The citizens of Genoa will shower the graves of American dead in Italy with flowers, while the American embassy and the Italian government have prepared a beautiful service worthy of the friendship of the two nations.

This Memorial Day is in all probability the last to be observed so generally in foreign lands. By the time this day of flags and flowers and remembrance comes again, the majority of our dead abroad will have been reburied in native soil, and the whole task should be completed in two years. The latest estimate from those who know the wishes of the next of kin is that between sixty-five and seventy per cent.

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of the dead will be returned to this country.

This Memorial Day finds only 458 bodies brought back from the A. E. F., all except 150 of these having been brought from England. The 150 were the first returned from France, having been put on board the transport *Mercury* at Brest on April 6—the third anniversary of America's entrance into the war. Congressional appropriations for the fiscal year carry \$21,549,000 to bring home the dead. It is estimated that the total cost involved in the return of each body is \$500.

For a long time there had been a restriction against the removal of the

dead of any nation from the French Zone of the Armies, but on April 19 the War Department announced that on and after September 15, next, France will waive this restriction on the 53,046 American battlefield dead.

In the meantime the American Government, The American Legion, the American Field of Honor Association and other organizations are endeavoring to see that the twenty-five thousand bodies to be left on the other side have permanent resting places worthy of their sacrifice and of the great nation and cause they served.

An interested party whose judgment can be relied upon, and who has just made a tour of American cemeteries abroad, says that "amazing progress" has been made in beautifying them, even the most temporary plots. He calls Romagne a miracle, and declares that having seen it a year ago, he could hardly believe that time and care could so soften and shade to noble beauty its then harsh lines.

A design approved by the National Fine Arts Commission has been tentatively agreed upon for a uniform headstone to replace the wooden crosses over A. E. F. dead. The Fine Arts Commission is now working for permanent design and beautification of the three permanent cemeteries.

A DISTINGUISHED woman, a mother whose son lies buried in France, in writing to the War Department recently said:

"Above everything else, the reason I do not wish his body brought back is that I like to fancy that he is just still in the service over there."

Still in the service. Though their bodies are turning rapidly to that dust which is forever the soil of America, no matter how far away from the marked shore lines where America is supposed to end, I do not know how anyone can think of America's overseas dead except as this mother thinks of her son—still in the service.

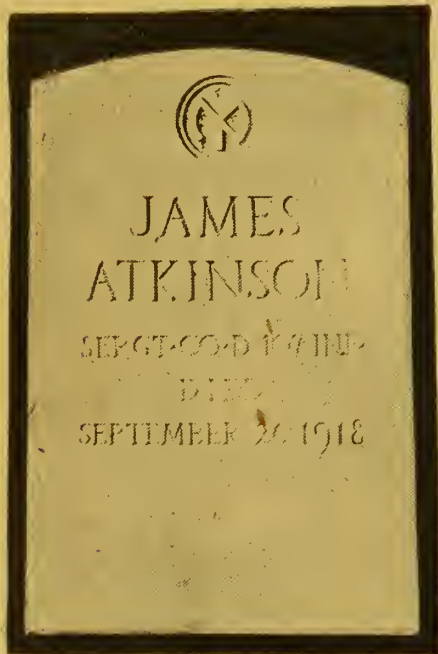
They are still shoulder to shoulder in their khaki lines, trudging the Ar-



(c) Harris and Ewing

"The American Doughboy," by Jo Davidson, to be unveiled at Suresnes cemetery, near Paris, on Memorial Day

gonne roads, facing whatsoever foe is set against them and espousing their ideals of freedom, liberty and justice. A phantom army, yes, but just such a phantom army as saved Israel of old, and such a one as will bring the American flag spiritual reinforcements on every battlefield of peace and war.



The uniform headstone to be erected over the grave of every American soldier whose body remains in France. It will bear the divisional insignia

Crack o' Doom for the Draft Dodger

The War Department Will Soon Be Ready to Smoke Out the 174,000 Who Took to the Tall Timber of Peace at Any Price

By Walter J. Wood

DOOMSDAY looms just over the horizon for the draft deserter. That wily gentleman who hid behind a tree and chuckled as his neighbor shouldered a gun and marched off to battle is soon to have that chuckle mopped off his face. He will find that no tree vegetates enough to cover from shame the miserable carcass of his manhood.

The woods were good hiding while they lasted, but slowly, exasperatingly slowly, the Government has been chopping out all the underbrush, and soon now, very soon, it is promised, the more than one hundred thousand men who cheated in the greatest game that ever came or ever could come their way are going to be smoked out into the open and branded as deserters.

The whistle will blow for the slacker round-up just as soon as the great

doomsday book of names which has been under preparation at Washington since December, 1918, is ready. According to the latest reports, 173,911 is the maximum number of draft registrants chargeable with wilful desertion. Within the next two months this maximum will be pared down to the irreducible minimum, and the War Department's long promised offensive against the draft deserter will be started.

In the meantime, the War Department is only skirmishing with the slacker. When some local community starts a drive against one of its notorious draft evaders or when some Legion post starts something or when some sheriff or constable grows suspicious about a khaki-less homecoming, the sus-

pect is taken to the nearest Army post and turned over to the post commander.

If, in the eyes of the post commander, there is the possibility of a case against the man, he is turned over to a Regular Army court martial. If the man is clearly not a deserter, the post commander turns him loose and may, if it is a case of technical desertion, give him a discharge from the Army. But this warfare is only sporadic.

THE draft deserter is too well seasoned, an old bird to be brought down with grape shot. A Big Bertha is what is needed. And the War Department is getting ready to put aside the sling-shot and use it. It is preparing, as soon as its blacklist is ready, to publish broadcast the names and addresses of the men whose ears were stuffed with the cotton batting of cow-

ardice or indifference when the call to the colors was sounded in the eventful days of 1917 and 1918.

When the War Department makes public the list of men classified as wilful deserters, it will be assisted by the Department of Justice, various state and local officials, The American Legion and other patriotic societies, in making arrests. Officials who are busy loading the guns for a campaign against the deserters say that they have remarkable assurances of widespread and general cooperation throughout the country. Abstract copies of the list of names grouped by states and other convenient divisions will be made available for postmasters, police stations, sheriffs, detective agencies and all Government intermediaries.

Once they are caught, meting out justice to the draft deserters would appear to be a comparatively simple matter. Quite to the contrary. Most of these men are skilled hands at beating the devil around the bush. To get any appreciable number of convictions, the War Department must be prepared to meet every excuse known to the human mind.

When the men are apprehended, each case will be investigated on its merits. If the investigation shows a man apparently to be guilty of wilful evasion of military service he will be tried. If the offense of wilful desertion can not be proved, although the individual did fail to report for military service, due to neglect or fault of his own, the War Department will give him a discharge stating that this man failed to report for duty until posted as a draft deserter and until after the signing of the Armistice and performed no military service whatsoever in the war with Germany.

The War Department's plan is to give sentences of from two to six months to men found guilty of desertion, except in outstanding cases, such as the Bergdoll affair, where the desertion has been a red rag in the public's face. Those in charge of the slacker clean-up assert that the general policy now contemplated will be to brand the deserter, give him a short sentence, and then turn him loose with his own conscience, stamped for eternity. The department

considers this better public policy than filling the military prisons of the country for a period of years. For wherever the draft dodger goes, he will always be known for what he is.

The first step toward a final settlement of the account between the Government and the draft deserter came soon after the Armistice when, on December 23, 1918, the Secretary of War authorized the Adjutant General to "complete the records with reference to draft deserters" with a view to the preparation of just such a blacklist as

vious that a long weeding-out process would be necessary before any list accurately and justly stigmatizing the wilful draft dodgers could be given to the country. The story of how this list of 489,003 names has finally been whittled down to 173,911 is a long record of painstaking research among Government archives.

After months of checking and re-checking it was found that 163,000 names could be struck out, because the cases of these men had been disposed of in some way or other while the

war was pending. The largest percentage were men who had enlisted in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps and had failed to inform their local boards. Thousands had failed to report for service at the right time and arrived late at camp. Hundreds more already had been convicted of desertion. Some, too, had been discharged as physical wrecks without trial. A certain percentage of registrants died after their induction orders were mailed and before they were to report to camp. In these and in other minor ways, 163,000 of the 489,003 were accounted for.

During the spring and summer of 1919, the Adjutant General and the Provost Marshal General went over the remaining 325,000 names of men listed as deserters and eliminated 151,000 as "shown by examination of their draft records not to be properly chargeable with desertion." Every imaginable tangle of paper-work and human life was found to be behind the erroneous listing of these 151,000 names.

Thus, out of a total registration of 24,000,000, the list of those who, it would appear on the surface, deliberately dodged the draft, was reduced to 173,911, or considerably less than one per cent. of the total registration.

Pending publication of the list of deserters, any man who may be charged with draft desertion, and who wishes to avoid the humiliation of arrest by police officials and removal to camp, may it is said in the War Department, voluntarily surrender at the nearest Army camp, post or station and ask that his case be investigated and his status definitely fixed.

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY

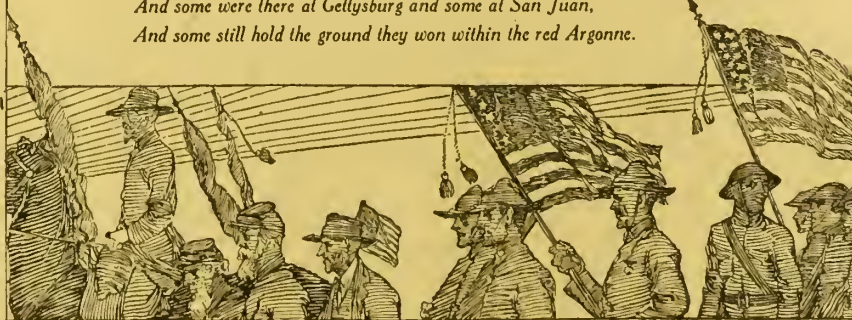


IT'S the Old Soldiers' Day and they're coming down the street
With a band and the Flag that they follow once again;
There's the roll of the guns and the steady crunch of feet
In their ranks swinging by who one time were fighting men.
There they are in their blue and their tin hats and O. D.,
In their youth and their age, for their canes are aiding some;
And the whole town is out and the kiddies shriek with glee
As the old soldiers march to the cadence of the drum.

*And some were there at Gettysburg and some at San Juan,
And some went roaring forward in the steel-swept, mad Argonne.*

It's the Old Soldiers' Day, Sixty-one to Seventeen,
And the blare of their band on the air is throbbing deep;
There are cheers, there are tears, and the smile that comes between,
It's the hour of their pride—and the memories they keep.
Oh, the lilt of the tune and the shouts that ring so true!
And the flags on the roofs that are fair and freely blown!
And the flowers and the wreaths for the khaki and the blue
As the old soldiers go to do honor to their own.

*And some were there at Gettysburg and some at San Juan,
And some still hold the ground they won within the red Argonne.*



is now being compiled. In order to make ready this consolidated directory of slackers, it was first necessary to have in Washington the draft records of the 4,648 local boards which reported registrants as draft deserters. In December, 1918, all local boards were directed to segregate from the list of 24,000,000 registrants the records of all men reported as draft deserters at any time during the war. The boards began shipping these records, 489,003 names in all, to Washington in March, 1919.

NO sooner had the records arrived at the national capital than it was ob-



Seaman, First Class, Clarence McGee; National Chaplain Francis A. Kelley, Horseshoer William Hughes, Chief Nurse Meta C. Brooke, National Commander Franklin D'Olier and Wagoner Ralph C. Wagner assemble in high and solemn conclave at U. S. Public Health Service Hospital No. 30, Chicago

The Foremost Duty of the Legion

Disabled Men and Dependents of Those Who Died Come First,
The National Commander Tells Hospital Patients

THE National Commander voiced the unanimous opinion of The American Legion at Chicago recently when he told six hundred soldier and sailor patients at United States Public Health Service Hospital No. 30 that "our first and foremost duty always has been and will be to the disabled, those who gave their health and strength in battle, and the dependents of those who died while in the forces."

Accompanying the Commander on his visit were National Chaplain Francis A. Kelley of the Legion and Milton J. Foreman, Commander of the Illinois Department.

Father Kelley, wearer of the D. S. C. for conspicuous bravery with the Twenty-seventh Division, made a vigorous reply to the charge that the Legion is a militaristic body.

"I have heard it said," declared the

chaplain, "that the aim of The American Legion is to impose upon the United States a government of the soldier and for the soldier. The American Legion is a million miles away from any such idea as that. We crossed the sea to put an end to such forms of government, and certainly we do not intend and will not tolerate the setting up at home of what we went to war to destroy abroad."

The Grand Rapids Way

A Post with 3,400 Members Finds That a Live Executive Committee Can Keep Things Moving

By Erwin M. Treusch
POST ADJUTANT

(This is the first in a series of "How We Do It Out Our Way" articles by officers in some of the most successful Legion posts. The aim of the series is to give Legionnaires throughout the country the benefit of the experience gained by different posts, in the belief that methods which have proved successful in boosting one post can readily be adapted by others.—THE EDITOR.)

CARL A. JOHNSON POST of Grand Rapids, Mich., was founded in May, 1919, with about fifty charter members. Today it numbers more than 3,400 active supporters.

The post took its name from a lieutenant of the 126th Infantry, Thirty-second Division, the first commissioned officer from Grand Rapids to die from an enemy bullet. The members include many from the Red Arrow Division. The Polar Bears—the Michigan men who served in North Russia—are well

represented too. There are also men from every branch of the service, and a roll call by former outfits would find most A. E. F. and home divisions represented.

The work of developing the membership was done by competing teams under a general chairman. The principles of the Legion itself and the character of the men who became the earliest members inspired confidence in the ranks of all former service men of Grand Rapids, and the result is the present large, representative, harmonious organization we have.

The obligation of making membership in the post worth while has been met. Interesting meetings, amusement, instruction, help—these are the things, among others, we set out to provide.

The Post Commander placed on his executive committee the post officers and the chairmen of the publication, entertainment, welfare, athletic, visitation and legal committees and their assistants, about twenty men in all. These meet twice each week for luncheon and apportion the work, arrange for post activities, report on their work for the past half-week, get to know one another better, and in general keep the administrative section of the post in good working order.

Our publication committee is headed by a man of eight years' newspaper experience; our athletic committee by men capable of performing with the best; our entertainment committee by a man with fifteen years' experience in the theatrical business, who "knows 'em all" and took the A. E. F. boxing outfit to Paris at the time of the games there. First names are the rule. You never

(Continued on page 19)

That Barber Shop Chord

An Opponent of the Legion Plan Propounds a Novel Rebuttal to the "Who Won the War?" Debate

OF the hundreds of letters in support of the Legion's four-fold beneficial legislation and adjusted compensation plan that have reached the WEEKLY, scores have been accompanied by clippings from publications which have taken definite stands for or against the program. Among these is an editorial article from *Leslie's Weekly* called "An Ill-Advised Move" which condemns the Legion's stand and the contemplated legislation.

It appears that several Legionnaires who read *Leslie's* not only informed their own magazine about this attack, but registered a protest with *Leslie's* as well. Whereupon the editor of *Leslie's*, like any reasonable editor, essayed to stifle the flames of discontent by turning the hose of explanation on them. So far so good. But, evidently, he connected the hose, not with a water hydrant, but with a gasoline tank.

The following extracts are from the letter of explanation which *Leslie's* sent to an Indiana Legionnaire who discontinued his subscription:

"The majority of the soldiers and sailors gave up comparatively little in a material way."

"Not many soldiers and sailors were volunteers. Most of them were chosen by selective draft and cannot pose as heroes."

The Legion's Four-fold Beneficial Legislation Program

The American Legion's four-fold beneficial legislation and adjusted compensation program embraces the following provisions:

1. *Land settlement, whereby ex-service men will be assisted in purchasing a farm in any state, reimbursing the Government for funds advanced by easy payments extending over a period of ten years or more.*

2. *Home aid, whereby ex-service men will get Government assistance in purchasing a home.*

3. *Vocational training, through which an ex-service man may learn a trade or vocation with the assistance of the Government.*

4. *Adjusted financial compensation.—This would go automatically to the beneficiaries of those who died in service, to all disabled men, and to those ex-service men who do not elect to avail themselves of one of the other provisions.*

"The soldiers and sailors seem to have an idea that they alone won the war. That is a big misconception. What could the Army and Navy have

achieved had not the people at home worked and stinted themselves and bought Liberty Bonds? Without the supplies which were manufactured here and paid for with the people's money, the A. E. F. and the Allied Armies would have gone down before the Huns."

"One of the arguments for the bonus is not short of shameless. It is intimated that since there was extravagance, waste and graft in connection with the civilian activities of the war therefore the ex-service men should share in similar loot."

"If huge profits were made by many manufacturers, commercial men and financiers during the war, the Government obtained from these profits much of the money it needed for the prosecution of the war. The bigger the profits, the larger the revenue for the Government. With their profits, too many large concerns and rich individuals bought immense amounts of Liberty Bonds."

Well, well. And to think that we slacked and piked through all of 1918 (some of the more reprehensible of us even letting ourselves get wounded and sitting on the world's hospitals) when the obvious course of duty was to stay home, buy immense amounts of Liberty Bonds and look at the war pictures in *Leslie's*.

Want a Booster for Your Post?

The A. E. F.'s Family of Fatherless French Children Doesn't Find These Days of Peace Altogether Piping

HAS your post a mascot?

If not is it worth seventy-five dollars a year to it to have one—worth a fraction of a cent a day for each member to enlist a fatherless mite of France in the ranks of those to whom the Legion means inspiration and assistance?

Do you want *la Legion Americaine* to bear the message of hope to the hopeless, of comfort to the comfortless, that *l'Armee Americaine* bore not many months ago to the children throughout France?

National Headquarters of the Legion, in conjunction with the American Red Cross, is now prepared to receive contributions to the French War Orphan Fund started overseas by the A. E. F. more than two years ago, the fund which rolled up to more than two million francs and brought cheer, and in many cases life itself, to 3,700 French children made fatherless by the war.

Peace has come to France. Plenty may follow some day, but it hasn't arrived yet. The two million francs in the A. E. F. fund are about exhausted. The wards of the A. E. F. are threatened with a return to the conditions which they faced when the first Yank assistance arrived, or to a worse con-

dition. Latest advices from France are that provisions have been made for the care of seven hundred of the children,



Leonce, Andre and Robert Spetebroodt. Company C, 22nd Engineers, adopted Leonce

but that most of the remaining thousands, the keenest sufferers in the after the war distresses of France, are threatened with actual want. The need is acute, the time for action is short.

National Headquarters places no restrictions upon methods by which money for the adoptions may be raised. Anything goes, from voting it out of the post treasury to holding a benefit dance.

Critics of the Legion have generally set selfishness at the top of its list of alleged sins. One of the leading financial newspapers of the country, unduly frightened over the beneficial legislation program, has referred caustically to "one hundred per cent. American—with a discount for cash." Many plain people, ignorant of three-fourths of the compensation program, think the Legionnaire is a polite kind of hold-up man who is out to get his while the pitting is good.

One way of getting rid of this highly undesirable and false impression is to educate the people who hold it. That takes time, tact, patience. Another way—which amounts to the same thing—is to perform some definite act of selflessness that will prove to the doubt-

(Continued on page 18)
THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY

A Champion Passes

Mike O'Dowd Yields a Title He Carried with Him to France—But Sometimes They Come Back

By W. O. McGeehan



(c) Underwood and Underwood

Mike O'Dowd, A. E. F. veteran and lately deposed middleweight champion of the world

THE only pugilistic champion who served with the A. E. F. has lost his title suddenly and unexpectedly. Mike O'Dowd, best of the middleweights and all the more impressive as a fighter because he figured that a fighter's place was somewhere in the ranks when the United States entered the great war, has been beaten in decision by Giovanni Panici, known to the ring as Johnny Wilson.

Up to that time, Giovanni, or Johnny, was a pork and beaner, a fighter who gets only small purses and is supposed to subsist mainly on that ration. When the pork and beaner sent the champion flat to the mat for the count of four, Michael was the most surprised man in the house that night in Boston. He had figured that he was meeting what the managers call a set-up.

This sort of surprise comes once in the life of every champion, generally toward the finish of his career, for the surprise usually finishes the career of the champion automatically.

It came to Willard at Toledo. I talked to the champion on the day before the fight. He was supremely confident. He had his future financial affairs all worked out. The next day's bout was merely a little annoying incident that would soon be over.

That accounted for the blank and idiotic grin that came upon Willard's face when he sprawled on the canvas after Dempsey struck him just three blows. The impossible had happened. He had been knocked off his feet and he sat utterly bewildered. I have seen some strange expressions on the faces of men beaten down in the prize ring but the look upon the face of Willard that sultry July afternoon was the queerest study of them all.

O'Dowd may come back and beat the man who took his title from him because O'Dowd was not knocked out. Once fighters are knocked out they seldom come back. Stanley Ketchel, perhaps the greatest middleweight since Robert Fitzsimmons, did it, but Ketchel was the wonderful exception. After being knocked out by Billy Papke, Ketchel beat Papke and regained his title.

Which reminds me that the rise of Ketchel from nowhere was something like the rise of the man who defeated O'Dowd. Ketchel was a waiter and a rider of brakebeams until he got a match with Joe Thomas, the middleweight champion. Thomas had been told that Ketchel would be a set-up. But Thomas quickly learned that the waiter and brakebeam rider was a Tartar, literally and figuratively. Ketchel, whose real name is Stanislaus Keikal, was a Slav with a trace of Tartar blood and one of the hardest hitters in the middleweight division.

The passing of a champion always is a tragedy on a small stage. Sometimes they pass gloriously, sometimes pathetically.

MAY 28, 1920

THE passing of Battling Nelson before Ad Wolgast was perhaps the most characteristic winding up of a prizefighter's career that the game has ever seen. They were matched to fight forty-five rounds at Point Richmond, Calif. And what a fight that was. For thirty rounds they were more like a pair of pit bulldogs than a pair of lightweights. It was nip and tuck, give and take with neither man yielding an inch of ground. Once Wolgast was rasped across the body by a right from Nelson and he seemed to wilt just for an instant. Then he came back more fiercely than ever.

Up to that time Nelson had never backed up in any fight, even in the long gruelling battle under the desert sun at Goldfield when Gans, the old master, tore his face to ribbons for forty rounds. But suddenly the old champion seemed to weaken before the onslaught of the younger and more vigorous Wolgast. It did not come suddenly. It came gradually. The face of Nelson was a ghastly sight. His mouth was swollen and twisted, one eye was closed and the other was a mere slit.

Wolgast sensed the weakening of his opponent and quickened the pace with the ferocity of a wild animal tasting warm blood. Then Nelson began to give ground. He crouched forward to avoid it but the attack of Wolgast forced him back. He became a boxer with absolutely no defense, while Wolgast pounded at the battered face until the most hardened of the ring followers pleaded with the referee to stop the

GRANTLAND RICE'S TRIBUTE

"Mike O'Dowd took them all as they came, from fighting trunks to khaki," writes Grantland Rice, former sergeant and later lieutenant of artillery. "He was one of the few that maintained his profession inside the ropes. Being a fighter by trade, he stuck to fighting. The least that Johnny Wilson can do is give Michael a return match. He has earned it to the limit of 100 per cent."

fight. Nelson's knees were sagging but a glare of defiance still showed in the slit of an eye.

In the fortieth round the crowd began to turn away from the spectacle in the ring. Nelson was on his feet staggering but holding himself upright by sheer savage determination and by the spirit of his fighter's heart. The slit of an eye was narrowing. He could not see. He was feeling his way about.

Finally the referee, Eddie Smith, pushed Wolgast aside and held up one of his gloved hands in token of victory. Nelson still on his feet protested hoarsely, mumbling through his swollen

lips, "He can't beat me. Nobody can beat me." But it was over.

Thus Nelson lost his championship, blinded, battered to a pulp but still on his feet and still defiant.

THE passing of Joe Gans, perhaps the cleverest fighter of them all, was at once the most pathetic and the most sordid thing that was ever brought about by promoters. Gans had been beaten once by Nelson but a return match was arranged for. Gans at that time was a victim of tuberculosis. He could not train. He went into the fight knowing that he had nothing but his knowledge of boxing and his ring generalship. He went into it betting that he would last twenty rounds and telling his friends to bet that the fight would last twenty rounds. In eagerness to make the fight a brief one Nelson nearly lost it. Once just before the bell rang he left his body open, and Gans ripped in a short right that got a grunt of anguish and staggered the Dane for an instant.

I learned years afterward that this blow broke one of Nelson's ribs and all but stopped him. But it was the last effort of a dying gladiator. Gans weathered the twenty rounds only to drop from sheer exhaustion in the twenty-first. He died soon afterward.

It seems that the passing of Mike O'Dowd is not particularly striking by comparison, for there is every reason to believe that the Legionnaire can come back. O'Dowd is young and strong and he has the heart of a doughboy and a doughboy's spirit. It would not be surprising if a return match is made to see Michael drop the "pork and beaner" who now wears his crown. The ring battle of the present is not the battle that it used to be. In the old days when a champion passed it meant the absolute end. They never came back then. Today they may come back.

EDITORIAL

For God and Country we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America: to maintain law and order: to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism: to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War: to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation: to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses: to make right the master of might: to promote peace and good will on earth: to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy: to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.—*Preamble to the Constitution of The Legion.*

Stolen Tactics

WHEN Europe flamed into war six years ago this summer, the first misleading, garbled communiqués were accompanied by daily reports of fresh German atrocities. Among them was the story of how the advancing enemy drove before him a protecting screen of French women into which no Allied gun dared fire. The atrocity market since then has suffered a heavy slump—in some cases a discount of 100 per cent.—but the picture of the Boche hiding behind a petticoat may well have been a true one. Certainly the ruse, contemptible as it was, was no novelty.

Equally contemptible, and rather more of a novelty, is the attempt of a certain section of the opposition to the Legion's beneficial legislation plan to deploy behind a screen of American wounded. "What!" they cry. "Compensate the healthy veteran while his maimed brother is still suffering physically and financially? Never!" The real aim of the attack is fairly obvious when one considers that this interest has not awakened until nearly a year and a half after the Armistice—that it has, by a coincidence, quickened into pulsing sympathy at the same time that the Legion is bending every energy to get passage of its four-fold plan.

If it ended here, the harm would be negligible, however despicable the effort. But it does not end here. Thousands of good men—and women—have joined in the hue and cry with evident sincerity, adding to the tumult a general condemnation of the Legion for "neglecting" its own disabled comrades. And in the outcry the great fact is lost sight of that the Legion in the last twelve months has done more for the disabled man than all other outside agencies combined and that he is still its paramount concern.

In the fact of this exploitation of the wounded veteran—an exploitation backed significantly by rather redoubtable financial support—the attempt to kill the compensation measure by tangling it in a skein of debate on "Resolved, that we shall raise the money if it doesn't antagonize anybody" almost takes on the dignity of legitimate warfare. It is at least more humane and a little less dishonorable than hiding behind a blood-stained O. D. blouse.

Still the Great Objective

THE finest statement of the ideals of Memorial Day was uttered before the idea of Memorial Day was conceived. Lincoln's Gettysburg address, like the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer, has become so familiar with repetition that we are given to reciting it glibly with little thought of the sterling significance that has made it familiar.

Imagine, then, that instead of having been pronounced at the National Cemetery amid the Pennsylvania hills fifty-seven years ago, these words were to be

uttered for this first time this Memorial Day on the gentle slopes of Romagne, between the Argonne and the Meuse:

"But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

At Last

THE public, especially that part of it which rendered whole-hearted and unhesitating service during the war, will be relieved by the news that the War Department is almost ready for its long-promised offensive against the tens of thousands of deserters and draft-dodgers whose freedom from prosecution to date is no more than a mockery to those who did not slack.

The people of the United States are almost reconciled to the fact that the mills of the Government grind slowly. Their principal hope is that they will redeem themselves by grinding exceedingly small.

Explained

THE following is a statement regarding the postal situation issued to members by the National Publishers' Association:

Complaints cover not only great delay in second-class delivery, but gross neglect and failure to deliver third-class matter. It was reported that a short time ago the New York Post Office had on hand 80,000 bags of undelivered mail which had to be placed in a warehouse until it could be forwarded. Warehouses were said to be maintained in numerous western terminals such as Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, etc., for the storage of third-class mail. Delivery of local third-class mail was reported twenty-two days late. In one case where 1,600,000 pieces of third-class were mailed for delivery throughout the country, beginning February 17, only 25 per cent. were reported delivered over two months later."

The foregoing may throw some light on that engrossing mystery of the hour, Waiting and Hoping, or Why His Magazine Didn't Arrive.

The Volunteer Drunkard

ADD to the long list of heroes and martyrs the name of England's official drunkard, a man who allows himself to be chained to the stake of inebriety for the redemption of alcoholic humanity.

This volunteer drunkard is being experimented on by a professor of physiology working for England's liquor control board. The board learns that there is no royal road to sobriety, and it gravely recommends the old formula of "walk 'em around the block." But isn't all this carrying centralization of government too far? What will the honest English drinking man say to getting drunk and sober by the King's regulations?

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HE WON THE WAR—



Baldrige

—ARE YOU WINNING THE PEACE?

BURSTS and DUDS

Ain't It the Truth?

"When a man stops drinking," soliloquized old Hank Hooch, "he doesn't seem to find any more money in his pocket."

"No," agreed old Pete Peck, "but his wife does."

Where It Came In

"I'm darned if I can see how you make any money on those clocks," said Jones. "You've got them priced at \$5 and it must cost that much to make them."

"It does," agreed the dealer.

"Then where does the profit come in?"

"In repairing 'em."

Wholly Impossible

"Right dress!" bawled the top kick. "Out a little there in the center. Murphy, look at the top button on the second man to your right."

"Can't do it, sarge."

"An' why the gallopin' tripe can't you?"

"Because it ain't there."

Variation No. 7948

Officer: "What? You want to borrow ten dollars? Didn't you save anything out of your pay?"

Private: "No."

Officer (sternly): "No, what?"

Private: "Married and three children."

Sassy Thing

Ex-buck Bill McGlook, armed with a perfectly good discharge paper and a sixty-dollar bonus, but still with a distrust of all mankind deep in his heart, approached the clothing salesman.

"Ah, yes," said the smiling clerk, rubbing his hands, "you want a suit. And do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

"Say," roared the belligerent McGlook, "don't get gay with me. Do you want a crack on the jaw?"

In 1955

Little Willie: "Father, what does 'highball' mean?"

Father: "Er—I don't know, Willie. Better ask grandpa."

Adam Was Right

"How much will this cloth cost a yard?" asked the man who was being measured for a suit.

"Twenty-seven fifty," replied the tailor.

"Hm," mused the customer. "I guess I don't need a suit. You'd better just make me up a watch-fob."

Deaf to Reason

The ex-gob had become weary of explaining the why and wherefore of his missing leg, but this time it was a lady who asked him and he had to be polite.

"Oh, nothin'," he said, "I just fell overboard and a shark grabbed my leg."



"That machine's a new one on me."

"What, the semaphore? Why, that's the thing they make all the wrecks with."—Le Rire, Paris.

"Horrors! And what did you do?"

"Oh, nothin' in particular," said the old-timer wearily. "I just let him have it. It don't get you nowhere arguin' with no shark."

Why, Sure

Buck: "Say, what do you suppose they mean by the sixth sense?"

Civ: "The sixth cent's war tax, I suppose."

"Cigarette?"

Private Hicks of Arkansas had given Dupont of Bar-sur-Aube a cigarette while both were engaged side by side in manicuring the much-shattered high-



"Do you really think that bleaching the hair causes insanity?"

"Certainly. I've heard of lots of fellows going crazy over a blonde."

way leading into Stenay. For ten minutes they attended vigorously to their labors. Then Hicks looked up to see the Frenchman still puffing away vigorously on the quarter-inch of Hump that remained.

"For Pete's sake, watch out, Frenchy," exploded Hicks, "somebody's set fire to your chawin' tobacker."

R.I.P.

The last twenty minutes had been nothing but a succession of passes, and Private Snow had become restive.

"Man," he remonstrated to the bones holder, "pears like impossible fo' a man to do nuffin' but make nacherals lessen he's crookin'."

"Chuff, man," responded the other, "dis boy was done born wid a pair o' dice in his han'."

"Yeah," replied Private Snow, "an' if dis boy don't see a little more shakin' before de shootin' dat boy is gwine die de same way."

A Rugged Product

"How did that home-made booze of yours turn out?"

"Not very well as a beverage, but it makes the sewing-machine run beautifully."

Let Us Pray

In the early training days at the cantonments, care was taken to acclimate the men gradually to the rigors of outdoor life. There was a strict rule at Camp Devens that scheduled drills should be had except during the most torrential downpours.

One afternoon an Infantry platoon was going through the agonies of close order, when the heavens suddenly opened. The sergeant in command dou-

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ble-timed the men back, but just at the entrance to the company street, the rain ceased as suddenly as it had begun.

For a moment the sergeant was non-plused. Then he snapped into it.

"On your knees—drop!" he commanded. "Now, for rain, like hell—pray!"

There's a Limit

When the German fleet surrendered to the British, French and American squadrons, the captive crews were taken aboard British battleships. One of the square-headed prisoners was deeply disgusted and showed it.

Walking up to a group of British tars, he spat far over the side, remark-

ing: "Dot's vot I t'ink of your ver-dammt fleet."

Silence. He spat again.

"Und dot's vot I t'ink of your ver-dammt Admiral Beatty."

Again silence for a moment. Then one burly sailor hitched up his pants, saying: "You can think what you please about the British fleet and think what you please about Admiral Beatty, but you be damn careful whose ocean you go spitting into."

For Emergency

"In case they send me up for long," said the old offender, facing his steenth court martial, to his buddy, "look under my mattress and you'll find something

I've been saving up for a rainy day. It won't do me no good, where I'm going. You kin have it."

He got a six months' sentence and the buddy raced all the way back to the barracks to probe under the mattress. He found—

A shelter half.

The Last Resource

"I'm glad there's a parachute here in case of accident," said the nervous recruit as he surveyed the plane, "but what's the idea of the prayer book?"

"Oh," answered the experienced one, climbing aboard and motioning for the other to follow, "that's just in case the parachute doesn't work."

THE VOICE of the LEGION

Still Working for Uncle

To the Editor: Being a former participant (Eighty-Third Division) in this much talked of and troublesome war, a member of Franklin Post No. 1, Columbus, Ohio, and at present a government clerk, I should like to answer the objections that have appeared in the WEEKLY concerning the \$240 a year bonus which is forthcoming to any government clerk or employe who has served in his capacity for six consecutive months.

It is the presumption that the author of these objections is unaware of the fact that in most cases the salaries meted out to clerks are far below those paid for the same positions in a manufacturing house, and that at this time of high prices many clerks are working for the Government at a wage lower than the day laborer is drawing.

There are men in the Government service who have been in for forty years and never received over \$1,200 a year, and even as low as \$800. Is there any real American who can begrudge this extra bonus of \$20 a month which may enable an employe to buy a few of the necessities that heretofore were denied him?

LAWRENCE W. LATHAM
Columbus, Ohio.

The Military Obligation

To the Editor: That the Government of the United States has a right to impose military obligation upon citizenship no one ought to doubt. But the pending measure in Congress is to place every male between the ages of eighteen and forty-five liable to call when an emergency is declared to exist, no provision having been made for training.

Now, if an emergency does exist the military will not want to take a lot of untrained men to combat the forces causing the emergency. Hence this measure would be just another way of saying that the men who delivered the nation from the perils of German autocracy would be called on in the emergency. Again these men would face their old monetary losses, and the man who stayed home the first time making high wages would have the same old monetary advantage.

Again, such a system is only temporary. A system without training is well and good so long as the supply of trained men holds out, but each year will bring subtractions from the list

Letters submitted for publication in "The Voice of the Legion" must be about subjects that are of general interest to members. Demands of space compel the editors to impose a strict limit of two hundred words on all communications, at the same time admitting a strong preference for those that are even shorter.

of available trained men. The safe, permanent and just way to go about this is to have a training period, and then a liability to call for a given period thereafter, using the already trained men to tide over the time until the system gets to operating.

A. W. BLODGETT
Faribault Post No. 43, Faribault, Minn.

Engineers in the S. A. T. C.

To the Editor: When the United States entered the war I was a junior civil engineer student at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. The knowledge I had of engineering was too general to be of much value to the Government. The four or five months of intensive training and drilling which the Government started to give us we should have been able to use to good advantage.

Before the S. A. T. C. was established, engineering students were asked to join the Engineers' Reserve Corps, which made them exempt from the draft until they completed their college courses.

The Government asked us to stay in college and we did. I am a member of Fort Orange Post of this city, and as a Legionnaire ask you to give a thought to the engineers who were getting ready when the war stopped.

E. METZNER
Albany, N. Y.

Why Not "Slacker Steals Milk"?

To the Editor: We often pick up a newspaper and read headlines in big type saying: "Ex-service man stages hold-up," "Ex-service man robs rag-picker," and the like. I as an ex-service man want it known that the outfits I was with are not looked on as knock-down-and-drag-out gangs, and I believe every ex-service man who values his outfit has the same feeling. I think members of every post should impress this fact on their local editors, stating that the latter are doing the present

Army and the ex-Army a great injustice by advertising the fact that an ex-soldier, ex-sailor or ex-marine has violated some law.

I have been in cities where I had quite a bit of trouble trying to find a place to stay, just because some fellow in uniform had violated some law and the entire forces had got the black eye for it. It is to be remembered that the Government had a hard time keeping some people out of uniform during the war, and even today it is facing the same problem.

WILLIAM R. BROWN
Kenosha Post No. 21, Kenosha, Wis.

First Boosts Thirty-Seventh

To the Editor: In your issue of April 16 appeared a statement from Mr. L. C. Heller in regard to the Thirty-Seventh Division. The lad says it's the first kick against the WEEKLY. Can't see him at all, for he is not right in his report.

The Thirty-Seventh was composed of the National Guard of the Buckeye State, Ohio. The division was first assembled at Camp Willis, near Columbus, where it saw its first training as a division in 1916. From here it did Mexican border work, then back by small units to Ohio, Fort Ben Harrison, etc. But the World War took us in, and the Thirty-Seventh did duty all over the state and in some cases out of the state, being in the Federal service. The division was again called together at Camp Sheridan, Alabama, where it saw training for overseas, going to Camp De Souge and Bourmont, France.

While it was a little late getting over, it has a record any member can be proud of. Its activities included the Baccarat sector, the Argonne-Meuse offensive; Pennes, in the St. Mihiel sector; Lys and Escaut rivers in Flanders and the Symgum sector in Belgium. It captured 26 officers and 1,469 men, 26 pieces of artillery and 263 machine guns; total advance 30 kilometers; casualties, 5,923. At the time of the Armistice the division was commanded by Major General Charles S. Farnsworth.

As a discharged man of the First Division, I render the above account, and stand by it for truth. The Thirty-Seventh was an Ohio division, and all its honor and glory belong first to that state, and then to the U. S. A.

HARRISON BRUCE
Springfield, Ill.

WHAT *the* POSTS are DOING

Legion men in Quincy, Ill., are leading a movement to provide a bathing beach for Quincy.

Picher, Okla., Post is seeking a good 145-pound boxer to meet its own midleweight champion.

Phillips-Hudgings Post, Caruthersville, Mo., chartered a steamer and held a moonlight excursion.

The American Legion band of Lincoln, Neb., has affiliated with the musicians' union of Lincoln.

Wayne Miner Post, Kansas City, Mo., has promoted three boxing tournaments and smokers and a carnival.

The American Legion Quartette of Ira Lou Spring Post, Jamestown, N. Y., is winning a musical fame for the post.

An American Legion swimming hole and summer home have been established by Parrish Post, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Fathers of members of Woodhaven, N. Y., Post, have formed a unit to assist in raising \$50,000 for a memorial building.

Stanley H. Little Post, Taft, Cal., put its shoulder to the wheel and assured the success of a Chautauqua held in its town.

After giving a theatre party and supper, H. H. Smith Post, of Brooklyn, N. Y., recommends this entertainment feature to other posts.

Sayre, Pa., Post has received \$5,000 from the War Chest Association of its city. The gift will enable the post to obtain its own clubhouse.

Douglas County Post, with its 2,100 members, took a leading part in the May Day parade in Omaha, Neb., in which 10,000 persons marched.

To avoid the high cost of clubrooms, Hiram F. Cash Post, Vincent B. Costello Post and Henry C. Spengler Post, of Washington, D. C., have established joint headquarters.

John Wyszomierski Post of Amsterdam, N. Y., has adopted a resolution favoring a new \$4,000 school building. The proposal is being considered by the Amsterdam Board of Education.

"We fought on Sunday. Why not have Sunday baseball?" This is the argument Allen Hearin Post of Pine Bluff, Ark., advances in promoting a wholesale sports program in its community.

The Illinois Executive Committee recently voted to provide a weekly ration of pastries, chocolates and cigarettes to the Illinois men still under treatment in the general hospital at Fort Sheridan.

James L. Young Post, Brooklyn, N. Y., will have a carnival during June to raise funds for its memorial clubhouse. The carnival will be a miniature Coney Island. The post has its own band.

One hundred former service men of the American occupied district in and about Coblenz have formed a new post. Many of the members are attached to the American section of the Rhineland High Commission.

Alfred J. Schmidt, formerly in command of the 125th Infantry band, which suffered heavy casualties at

Chateau Thierry, is organizing a band among the members of David M. Vincent Post, Highland Park, Mich.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Post subscribed \$64 toward the Legion fund for the decoration of American soldiers' graves in France and England on Memorial Day. Bodies of sixty-four Perth Amboy men are in cemeteries abroad.

Sterling, N. J., was asked to raise \$150 in the Salvation Army's recent money drive. Thirty-six members of A. A. Swenson Post each subscribed \$5, surpassing the village quota before the other residents had a chance to contribute.

A SEVENTY-YEAR-OLD BUDDY



Young sexagenarians who had hoped to capture the title of being the oldest member in The American Legion must now step to the rear rank. Front and center for Corporal Otis C. West, of Franklin Post, Columbus, O., who has just had his seventieth birthday. In his nineteen years in the Army he was never on sick report and never spent a minute in the guardhouse. At present he is stationed at Columbus Barracks, with the Q.M.C. Before enlisting at the start of the Spanish American War, West was a scout in the Indian wars. He served twelve years with the Twenty-sixth Infantry and was on duty in the Philippines five years

Crewe, Va., Post fell down utterly during the membership campaign. It didn't get a single new member. The reason, however, was that the post already has gathered in every single one of the hundred ex-service men living in its town.

El Paso, Tex., Post has found a way to let El Paso know what the Legion is doing. It has a bulletin board, under glass, in the main plaza of the city. Newspaper items, leading articles from the WEEKLY and post, state and national bulletins are posted.

The American Legion post at Santa Barbara, Cal., will entertain the G. A. R. veterans of California and Nevada when the latter hold their convention

in Santa Barbara soon. The post has temporary clubrooms in charge of a steward and open at all hours.

Fate permitted Raymond Rubens of San Francisco to enlist in the Navy at the age of sixteen and to come safely through the war, but he was drowned in a California freshwater lake while trying to save a Boy Scout. He was a member of San Francisco Post.

Lester C. Rees Post, Newburg, Ore., gives this entertainment formula for adding iron men to the post treasury: "A program of jokes and scenes of army life, with a hard-boiled sergeant in charge of reveille and fatigues, followed by a general court martial."

San Francisco Post, which is out to get a membership of 10,000 by August 1, held its first picnic at Paradise Park on May 16. The Post is giving a hike every two weeks, open to everybody. The routes cover some of the most beautiful scenic valleys and woods near San Francisco.

Ten thousand Legionnaires will march in the Chicago Memorial Day parade. Veterans will wear Shirley poppies and march in civilian clothes. Automobiles will be provided for the wounded. The G. A. R. has requested members of the Legion to assist in delivering Memorial Day addresses in the Chicago schools.

Ohio State University Post, Columbus, wants to start a new argument for the "What the Posts are Doing" department. It has men from twenty-eight states and one territory among its members. It claims to be the largest university post in the country, its present strength being 688. Thirty faculty men are members.

Lamar Y. McLeod Post, Mobile, Ala., with other Mobile veterans organizations, observed Confederate Memorial Day on April 26. The graves in Confederate Rest were decorated by members of the United Confederate Veterans and the G. A. R. and a wreath was placed on a mound in memory of those soldiers of the great war who lie buried in France.

The Department of Washington will campaign for the ratification of the compensation bill passed by the Washington state legislature. The measure, providing for a bond issue of \$11,000,000, will be voted on by the people in the November election. The bill would award \$15 for each month of service to all who entered the service from Washington.

San Francisco Post has begun a campaign for an amendment to the city charter to give veterans the same preference in city and county civil service examinations as they receive under Federal civil service laws. The post expects to get 30,000 signatures to petitions required in order that the question may be placed on the ballots at the next city election.

The Americanization program of The American Legion in Hawaii struck a snag when the British consul protested the adoption of a resolution urging Island business men to give employment preference to American citizens. The resolution spoke of "aliens who are eligible to become citizens but do not do so, despite advantages, protection and privileges of residence in an American ter-

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY

This department is a clearing house of ideas, where accomplishments of one post may suggest possibilities for all posts. Originality is the best recommendation of an item for this department. Photographs of Legion members who have interesting records, of Legion happenings, and of Legion clubhouses are wanted. Address Editor, The Week in the Legion, 627 West 43d St., New York City.

ritory." The resolution is said to have been inspired by the fact that hundreds of British citizens who decline to take out naturalization papers are employed by Americans. The British consul complained that the resolution was "an effort to intimidate and discriminate against Britishers in Hawaii."

William Lloyd Garrison Post of New York City, composed of colored veterans of the 367th and 369th Infantry regiments, has denied the charge that colored former service men are after cash instead of aid to get farms or homes. A resolution passed by the post declares that its members are united in favor of the farm and home loan features of the compensation measure and opposed to the cash award.

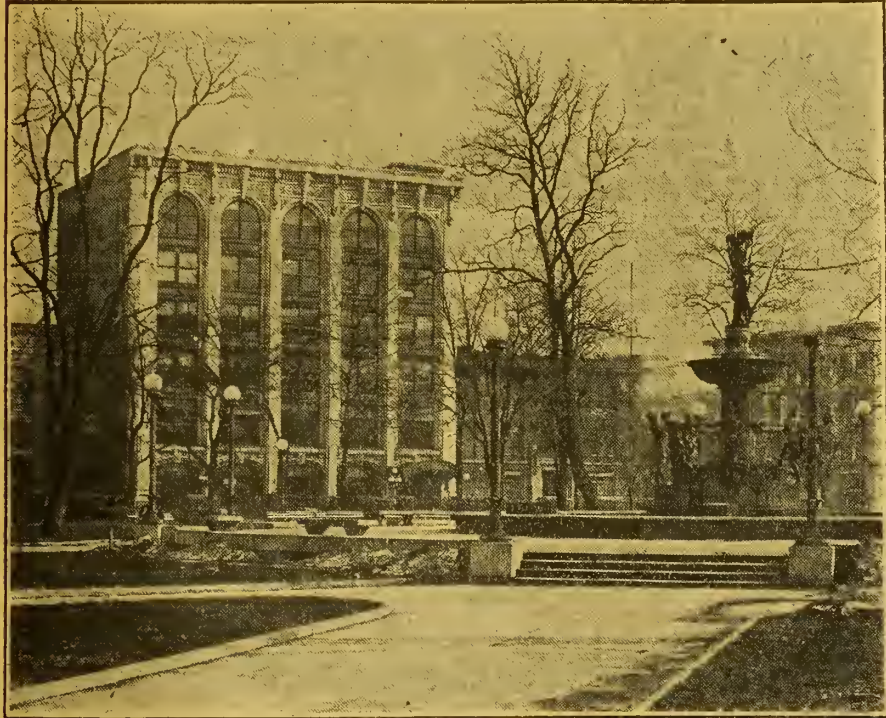
The fifteen-room clubhouse of W. W. Snow Post, Hillburn, N. Y., is being made into a real community center. A

with posts in the United States their membership is largely inactive. The post has fifty members. Its headquarters are at 10 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S. W. I.

Ralph M. Spink Post, Ortonville, Minn., showed on April 30 that it is more than a debating society. At 8 A.M. the members of the post, wearing fatigue clothes, fell in with rakes and shovels and marched to the City Park which is used as a camping ground during the summer by hundreds of automobile tourists. Hours of "policing up" followed. In the evening the post had a meeting, dance and songfest. Members of posts from nearby towns were guests.

Massachusetts has a new law making it an offence, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to wear The American Legion insignia without authority.

THE HOME OF THE LEGION



National Headquarters of The American Legion at Indianapolis. The offices occupy the two upper floors

clubroom for residents of the town and a canteen have been established. Rooms are being rented to other organizations. The post is backing a bill in the state legislature to make Rockland County's "1776 House," in which Major Andre was kept a prisoner, a memorial for the men killed in the great war.

Ketchikan Post, Department of Alaska, gave a series of smokers during the winter. The post is now out to destroy popular fallacies in regard to Alaskan climate. Instead of being in a land of ice and snow, Ketchikan has a milder climate than that in three-fourths of the United States, the post maintains, saying that the coldest thermometer reading of the winter past was three degrees above zero. Less than two feet of snow fell during the season.

London Post is conducting a campaign to enroll as members all former American service men now in England's capital. It says membership in London Post will enable Legion men of London to take an active part in the Legion, while if London men affiliate

Only paid-up members are considered entitled to wear the lapel button or any other Legion emblem. Posts have been asked by state headquarters to suspend delinquents or drop them from the rolls after they have had a fair opportunity to avoid liability under the law. The law also prevents the unauthorized wearing of emblems of other societies.

Legion posts are interested in an announcement by the American Library Association that service men living in towns which have no public library or state library service may obtain books directly from the American Library Association by mail, the only charge being for transportation when the books are returned. Where town or state libraries are unable to furnish a book desired, the American Library Association will supply the book to the local library and a borrower may keep it two months or longer. The American Library Association has two distributing centers, 24 West Thirty-ninth St., New York City, and 78 East Washington St., Chicago.



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| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Common School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> CIVIL SERVICE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PLUMBING AND HEATING | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Textile Overseer or Supt. | <input type="checkbox"/> Auto Repairing |
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MISSING MEN

Inquiries to this department should be addressed **MISSING MEN, THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY**, 627 West 43d St., New York City. Use of these columns is restricted to relatives and friends seeking information concerning men killed, wounded or missing. Casual requests for the whereabouts of men who have returned to their homes cannot be inserted because of lack of space. Photographs cannot be printed.

COLE, ROBERT C., who enlisted with a machine gun company at Camp Dodge, Iowa, has not been heard from since that time. Information about him is wanted by his sister, Mrs. John Walls, 21 Hill St., Pontiac, Mich.

JENKERSON, C., Sgt. East Surrey Regiment, British Army, has not been heard from since Nov., 1918. He enlisted in London in 1914, was wounded four times and was cited for bravery near Rancourt on Sept. 1, 1918. His commanding officer was Maj. R. F. Lee. Information is sought by William H. Gallagher, Commander, Reverc Post, Reverc, Mass.

MILLMAN, LEWIS W., Lieut., was killed in the battle of the Marne July 15, 1918. Anyone who knew him is asked to write his mother, Mrs. Hattie M. Millman, Scotts, Kalamazoo Co., Mich.

STUART, JOSEPH E., was last heard from on Aug. 11, 1917, but is known to have joined the Army. His sister, Mrs. Norman Thompson, Richland, Ore., wants to hear from anyone who has seen him.

WRIGHT, DANIEL B., 38th Inf., Co. K—Relatives of this man, said to be living somewhere in Connecticut, are asked to write to James Mitchen, 34 Henry St., New York City, who helped bury Wright and has one of the latter's rings which he would like to give to the widow.

18TH INF., Co. A.—Julius Manshum was killed in action while serving with this outfit. Any buddy who knows the details of his death is asked to communicate with Miss L. Lewis, 927 Mills St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

18TH INF., Co. K.—Leonard L. Dalton was killed in action May 7, 1918. Information about his death is wanted by his brother, Steven F. Dalton, 36 Woodbine St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

23D INF., Hdq. Co.—Pvt. Elmer P. Hughes was reported wounded on Oct. 6, 1918, but a later letter from the Adjutant General said that he had died on Oct. 4. His mother believes that he may still be alive and wants information from his buddies. Write Pvt. Michal Sabak, 2d Co., D. B. Guard, Fort Leavenworth, Kans.

23D INF., Co. G.—Pvt. John E. Shannon was reported missing in action in the Soissons sector on July 19, 1918. Additional information is sought by his mother, Mrs. John Shannon, Box 87, Route No. 3, Clinton, Ind.

23D INF., Co. I.—Pvt. Floyd Hiltz died July 29, 1918, after having been wounded at Vaux on July 1. Government bureaus can furnish no other information. His mother died last Nov. while mourning for him. Details of his death are sought by sister, Mrs. Florence Tiviss, 83 Bridgeport Ave., Devon, Conn.

26TH INF., Co. C.—Pvt. Floyd G. Cole wrote frequent letters to his mother from France until Sept. 18, 1918, but since that time nothing has been heard from him and no trace of him can be found in Army records. He was only seventeen years old but large for his age. Information about him is wanted by Mrs. John Walls, 21 Hill St., Pontiac, Mich.

26TH INF., Co. C.—Pvt. Delmar A. Settle was reported wounded on July 20, 1918. Later report said he was killed in action on Aug. 16. Buddies are asked to send information to George W. Settle, Malta, Morgan Co., Ohio.

27TH ENG., Co. B.—Pvt. Lewis Elvigson died Oct. 1, 1918, somewhere in the Vosges-Argonne sector. His relatives would like to know of the activities of his company and where he spent his last days. Write his brother, C. Arthur Elvigson, Box 334, Colfax, Wash.

28TH INF., Co. B.—Pvt. Claude M. Gray was reported wounded in battle on July 21, 1918. Later word from the War Department said he was found dead on the battlefield Aug. 24. Another report said that he was dead but that the date and cause had not been determined. Red Cross found that he was missing in the battle of Soissons between July 18 and 21. Accurate information about his death is sought by his father, William H. Gray, 830 Fifth St., Hillsboro, Ore.

28TH INF., Co. D.—Pvt. Hartman Dawson was killed in action near Cantigny on May 28, 1918. Anyone having information regarding his death is asked to write his mother, Mrs. Mary C. Dawson, 2419 Des Moines St., Fort Madison, Ia.

37TH C. A. C.—Sgt. G. H. Henderson was with this outfit at Fort Totten, N. Y., and Camp Eustis, Va. Buddies who know of his whereabouts are asked to write his mother, Mrs. Cooke, 412 E. Yampa St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

39TH MOBILE HOSPITAL.—Sgt. Joseph Holveck, Co. C, 109th M. G. Bn., 28th Div., died in this hospital after being wounded in action. Information concerning his death is requested by his

mother, Mrs. Catharine Holveck, 419 North Fourth St., Allentown, Pa.

39TH INF., Co. F.—Sgt. Ernest L. Kelley has not been heard from since July 7, 1918, although he was seen in France on Aug. 3, 1918. Buddies who know his whereabouts are asked to write his brother, Ezra D. Kelley, Norridgewock, Me.

47TH INF., Hdq. Co.—Pvt. Frank C. Mitchell was reported missing in action between Sept. 26 and 30, 1918. He was attached to a machine gun crew as a runner from bn. hdq. and was last seen on the afternoon of Sept. 26 as he entered the woods at Bois de Septsarges, one and a half miles northeast of Montfaucon. Six months later he was unofficially reported killed in action. Further information about him is requested by his mother, Mrs. J. A. Shook, 509 East Second St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

47TH INF., Co. E.—Cpl. James B. Fellenzer was killed in action on July 25, 1918. His mother, Mrs. Amanda Fellenzer, Rosedale, Ind., would like to hear from anyone who knew her son.

47TH INF., Co. E.—Cpl. Henry E. Hopper was reported killed in Aug., 1918. Anyone who knew him is asked to communicate with his father, Frank Hopper, Rosedale, Ind.

47TH INF., Co. E.—Pvt. William E. Flynn was reported wounded on Sept. 24, 1918. Later message said he died in Evacuation Hospital No. 6 on Sept. 25. Buddies who knew of the death of this soldier are requested to write his brother, Robert H. Flynn, Decker, Sanilac Co., Mich.

47TH INF., Co. I.—Cpl. Oscar D. Keene was reported wounded on Aug. 4, 1918. His parents have been unable to obtain any further information and ask for news from anyone who was acquainted with him. Address Ole C. Keene, Grandin, N. Dak.

49TH CO., 5TH MARINES.—Elliott F. Chard was said to have died of wounds about Nov. 1, 1918, at a field hospital at Charpenry. Buddies or hospital attendants who knew of his death are asked to write his mother, Mrs. Alice Chard, 29 Winter St., Winchendon, Mass.

54TH PIONEER INF., Co. K.—Pvt. John K. Gorman died in Evacuation Hospital No. 9, Coblenz, on April 12, 1919. Information about his death is wanted for his mother by the Adjutant of David Wisted Post, American Legion, Duluth, Minn.

67TH BASE HOSPITAL.—Pvt. Bernard Menke, Co. M, 316th Inf., died in this hospital on Dec. 11, 1918, after having been wounded in the Argonne on Nov. 4. Details are wanted for his mother by John V. Sudmeyer, Dyersville, Ia.

74TH MARINE CO., BRITISH ARMY.—Sapper Arnold E. Gallagher was last seen in England on Nov. 28, 1918. News of his whereabouts is sought by his father, George W. Young, 9 Ash St., Bar Harbor, Me.

101ST INF., M. G. Co.—Pvt. Arthur G. Marschke was reported missing in action Oct. 28, 1918. Later message said he was killed in action. Government has no other record. He was last heard from on Oct. 21. His brother, K. A. Marschke, Enderlin, N. Dak., would like to hear from members of his company or anyone knowing particulars of his death.

103D F. A., Bty. A.—Cpl. Wilfred Esterbrooks was wounded in France and later was treated in some hospital in America. Information about him is requested by Mrs. Augusta Haring, 604 Ridgewood Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

106TH INF., Co. K.—Pvt. Charles Mangogna was reported killed in action Sept. 2, 1918. Details of his death are sought by his brother, Peter Mangogna, 244 West 114th St., New York City.

107TH INF.—Samuel Du Bois Owings died in an English Army hospital at Rouen, on the Flanders front, on or about Oct. 21, 1918. Last word from him said he was in good spirits after suffering from an attack of gas. Information about his death is wanted by Philip S. Sichel, 639 Mamaroneck Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.

110TH INF., Co. A.—Pvt. Charles M. Smith was reported missing in battle near the town of Villette on the morning of Aug. 25, 1918, and has not been heard from since. War Department has reported him killed in action but has not been able to locate his grave or find anyone who saw him fall. Further details from his buddies are desired by his brother, Omar H. Smith, 329 West 58th St., New York City.

111TH INF., Co. F.—Pvt. George W. Hefflinger was killed in action. Information about his death and the location of his grave is sought by Miss Mary Lyle, Box 179, Bridgeport, Pa., or Pvt. Charles Bernstiel, 7th Service Signal Corps, Box 123, Fort Bayard, N. M.

119TH INF., Co. I.—Pvt. Fred. E. Bauer was

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY

reported wounded on Sept. 29, 1918. War Department later reported him killed in action. Another message said he returned to the United States with a casual company. Information concerning him is wanted by his father, R. D. Bauer, Route 4, Nokomis, Ill.

125TH INF.—Capt. R. P. Patterson was wounded in France and returned to a hospital in the United States. His home address formerly was Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., but letters sent to him there were returned. Mrs. Augusta Haring, 604 Ridgewood Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., is seeking information regarding his whereabouts.

125TH INF., Co. B.—Pvt. Eldridge Smith was reported killed in action near Dun on Oct. 5, 1918. Details of his death are wanted from members of his company, especially Henry Seilers, by A. M. Parsell, 1527 Kenton St., Springfield, Ohio.

127TH INF., Co. C.—Pvt. Wilbur M. Ruby was wounded on Oct. 6, 1918, and died on Oct. 11. Information concerning him is wanted by his wife, Mrs. Irene Ruby, Box 155, Sellersburg, Ind.

his death is asked to write his mother, Mrs. H. Rocheau, Beaver Creek, Minn.

166TH D. B., CAMP LEWIS, WASH.—Warren B. Green, supply sergeant, was discharged from his camp in June, 1919. His mother, Mrs. C. M. Green, 217 South Denver Ave., Tulsa, Okla., wants to know his whereabouts.

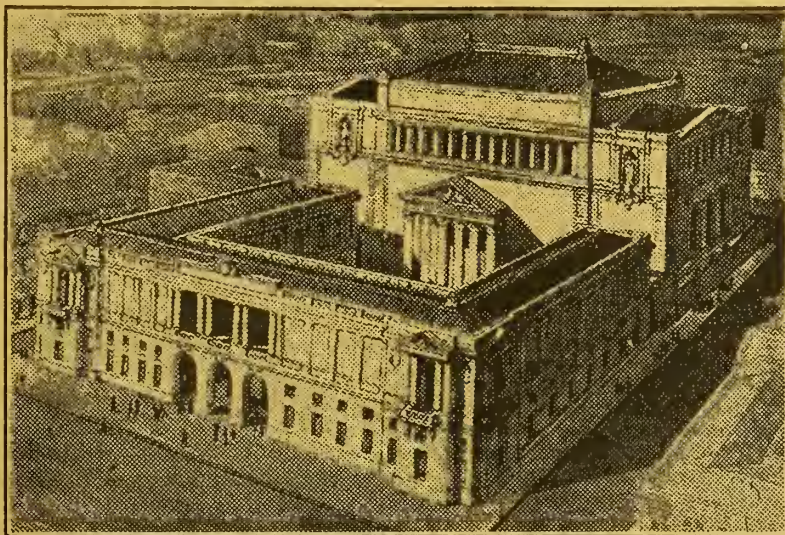
301ST ENG., Co. A.—Sgt. Ray Shettler lost his reason near Essey. Buddies who have seen him are asked to write Lewis Aldrich, 13 Lincoln St., Westfield, Mass.

308TH INF. BAND.—Pvt. Leon Burr was reported dead in Oct., 1918, but was seen later by a comrade. His mother, Mrs. Etta Burr, 108 Oakwood Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., seeks information about him.

309TH INF., Co. G.—Pvt. Martin F. Jennings was reported missing in action of Oct. 20, 1918. A later message said he was killed in action on the same date. The names and addresses of his commanding officer and his first sergeant as well as any information about his death are sought by W. A. Donner, 7520 Sagamore Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

314TH INF., Co. C.—Pvt. John R. Kemery

SAN FRANCISCO'S PROPOSED MEMORIAL



This is the group of memorial buildings which The American Legion of San Francisco hopes will be erected as the result of its campaign for \$2,500,000. The buildings would include art galleries, an auditorium and clubrooms for The American Legion and other organizations. The 15,000 Legionnaires of San Francisco and a citizens' committee are working together to raise the fund.

127TH INF., Co. E.—Pvt. Edward P. Zimmerman was reported killed in action on Oct. 26, 1918. Anyone knowing details of his death is asked to write his mother, Mrs. Emma A. Zimmerman, 225 South Broadway, Seymour, Ind.

128TH INF. SUPPLY TRAIN, Co. B.—Wagoner John Ninneman was reported killed near Nantes on Aug. 29, 1918. His mother, Mrs. George Ninneman, 607 Garfield Ave., Wausau, Wis., would like to hear from any soldier who was with him at the time he was killed or wounded.

132D ENG., Co. C.—Pvt. Edward A. Hennessy was discharged in France on April 17, 1919. Information concerning his whereabouts is wanted by Mrs. Mary Hennessy, Vanor, Radnor, Pa.

145TH INF., Co. H.—Gust. A. Pearson was killed in action on Oct. 11, 1918. Details of his death are desired by his sister, Mrs. W. A. Lindstrom, 1935 Delaware Ave., Swissvale, Pa.

147TH AERO. SQUADRON, 1ST PURSUIT GROUP.—Lieut. William E. Brotherton was reported missing in Oct., 1918, but the message did not say whether he was killed or taken prisoner. Information concerning him is wanted by Mrs. Augusta Haring, 604 Ridgewood Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

148TH INF., Co. K.—Pvt. William H. Mundes. War Department reported in June, 1919, that he was missing and wounded in action after Nov. 10, 1918. Alfred W. Bockman, 311 Bloomfield St., Hoboken, N. J., wants information from members of Mundes' company.

148TH INF., Co. M.—Arthur Taberman was wounded on Nov. 2, 1918 near Heurne, Belgium. He was sent to a mobile hospital where Faye Fleming was his nurse. Lieut. Rodney M. Cullen was his company commander. Information concerning Taberman's whereabouts is wanted by K. A. Erickson, 2318 Fremont Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

165TH INF., Co. F.—Henry Rocheau was wounded in the Argonne on Oct. 24, 1918, and died on Oct. 26. Anyone who knew details of

wounded Nov. 1, 1918; later reported missing, and now reported killed in action. C. R. O. on March 8, 1919 reported him in B. H. No. 8. Information concerning him to his sister, Mrs. G. B. Mercer, Downingtown, Pa.

316TH INF.—Everett Martin Jenkins was not heard from after leaving the United States until his death on Oct. 27, 1919, was reported. His relatives are seeking details of his death through E. Rex Pinson, 1326 Jackson Ave., Wichita, Kans.

327TH INF., Co. L.—Will anyone who served with this Co. on or before Oct. 5, 1918, please write Mrs. Alma Fley, R. D. 3, Box 65, Georgetown, O., who is desirous of getting news of death of a relative.

339TH INF., Co. I.—Pvt. Frank Lombard McLaughlin. Anyone knowing cause of his death or any other information write James H. Caldwell, Adj., Elk Post, American Legion, Elk Rapids, Mich.

342D F. A., BTY. D.—Cpl. John Neusham has not been heard from since his arrival in France nineteen months ago. Buddies who have seen him since that time are asked to write Miss Mary Eaton, Sangersfield, N. Y.

344TH BAKERY Co.—William Reese landed in New York with his organization, date unknown. His mother has had no word from him since that time. Write the Adjutant, Thomas Hopkins Post, American Legion, 209 North Lawrence, Wichita, Kans.


358TH INF., Co. K.—Carl P. Britton was killed in the St. Mihiel sector on Sept. 25, 1918. Buddies with him at the time are requested to write his mother, Mrs. Jessie R. Britton, Alstead, N. H.

378TH SERVICE PARK UNIT.—Sgt. Adam P. Hall returned to the United States in Sept., 1919, but all trace of him was lost after that time. Information about him is sought for his relatives by Frederick H. Lang, 29 Buckler Bldg., El Paso, Tex.

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WANT A BOOSTER FOR YOUR POST?

(Continued from page 8)

ing Thomases that the Legion isn't the dollar-grabbing gang they had opined. Adopt an orphan for your post, and the investment will yield imposing dividends, not alone in France, but right in your own home town.

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The mascots assigned will be either orphans or the children of permanently disabled French veterans.

The money should be sent to the French Orphan Fund, National Treasurer, The American Legion, Indianapolis, Ind. It will then be turned over to the American Red Cross, which will assign the children and supervise the expenditure of the money upon them.

A specific child will be assigned to each adopting post or individual and a photograph of each mascot chosen will be forwarded to the adopter, who thereafter may keep in touch with the ward either by direct correspondence or through the Red Cross, which will translate letters when desired.

All of the money contributed will go to the child. The Red Cross bears all expenses of administration. Three thousand children, all members of the original war orphan family of the A. E. F., are awaiting readoption. The purpose of the plan is to remove the children from hardship, help them toward an education and give them something of the chance in life they would have had if their fathers had not given their lives for freedom.

remember how units vied with each other to buy five-hundred-franc shares in the happiness of little children who could not be sheltered properly by impoverished France.

The personal relations which prevailed between outfits and their mascots in those days will be maintained now. The Red Cross will see to that. Posts which adopt French youngsters will be put on the Legion's honor roll. The WEEKLY will see to that. Seventy-five dollar adoption fees are needed to provide sustenance and educations for more than three thousand children in France. France, the Red Cross and the Legion ask you, as a member of a post, to see to that.

The Red Cross bureau which administered the overseas fund after the American Army left has never been discontinued. It therefore, has the advantage of long experience in helping posts select mascots and in seeing that the money which the posts subscribe is used entirely for the care of the children.

Take up the matter at the next meeting of your post.

The American Legion Automobile Radiator Decoration

Manufactured and Distributed only by National Headquarters of The American Legion



Emblem Patented December 9, 1919
Copyrighted 1919 The American Legion

Actual size about 5 inches in diameter. Made in full emblem colors—Gold, Bronze and Blue.

Equipped with wire lugs for fastening to front of radiator.

Sold only to members of The American Legion or for their use. All orders must be signed by an authorized officer of Local Post or must contain statement that writer is a member of The American Legion.

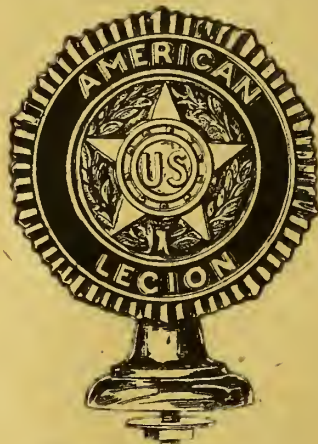
Price.....\$3.00 Each
War Tax 5%......15

Total Price.....\$3.15 Each

All Orders Should be Accompanied by Remittance

The American Legion Automobile Radiator Cap Decoration

Manufactured and Distributed Only by National Headquarters of The American Legion



Emblem Patented December 9, 1919
Copyright 1919 The American Legion

Actual size about two and one-half inches in diameter. Made in full emblem colors—Gold, Bronze and Blue. Equipped with bolt and nut for fastening to radiator cap.

Price.....\$2.60 Each
War Tax 5%......13

Total Price.....\$2.73 Each

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

Emblem Division, Natl. Headquarters
The American Legion
INDIANAPOLIS INDIANA

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAY

(Continued from page 7)

hear "Mr." except to an outsider. It's always Howard or Bill or Ed, and it makes for cooperation and fellowship.

The minutes of these executive committee meetings are read to the post for advice and approval at the regular meetings.

MEETINGS of the post are held bi-weekly at the headquarters in the armory of the former "Thirty-second Mich.," a spacious, well-appointed building capable of seating 1,600. The



Adjutant Treusch "As He Were."

business meetings are short. The minutes, reports, discussions, action and adjournment follow each other with surprising speed on account of the work done by the centralized committees. Then the rest of the evening is given

over to entertainment, a speaker of repute, vaudeville, music, raffles off prizes offered by members and various other features—and generally there is coffee and doughnuts—"words and music by the Ladies' Auxiliary."

Post dances are frequent. Special rates are made to Legion members.

The post has taken over the license for boxing exhibitions for Grand Rapids, and under the competent supervision of the chairman of the entertainment committee, some excellent contests have been arranged. Golf, baseball, basketball, tennis, handball and nearly every other sport in Grand Rapids have representative teams from the Legion.

Plans are now under way for an adequate clubhouse, which will contain auditorium, lounge, tank, dining-room, and rooms for cards, billiards, bowling, handball and a gymnasium. It will cost about \$250,000, which will be raised by subscription.

The post is active in civic and Americanization affairs. Two of its members are now city commissioners. One of whom was a founder of the Legion. The post will not be drawn into politics, because it does not need politics, but it wields a power for straightforward dealing and fair play to which the entire city is giving careful heed.

The present membership fee is three dollars and it includes the Legion button, THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY and a monthly post publication, *Carry On*. This is a thirty-six page magazine, chronicling all the post activities, the news of all the members, national and state news of interest to the Legion, editorials, personals, "salvage," jokes and comment. The post has found this publication a potent factor in maintaining interest among the members.

Work and sincerity make for strength and stability. The members provide the first—the second follows.

So we are not idle. We follow our good judgment and the principles of the Legion. We are not "out of service." To serve is our greatest desire. We have merely taken off the uniform.

BY THE LITTLE FRENCH GATE

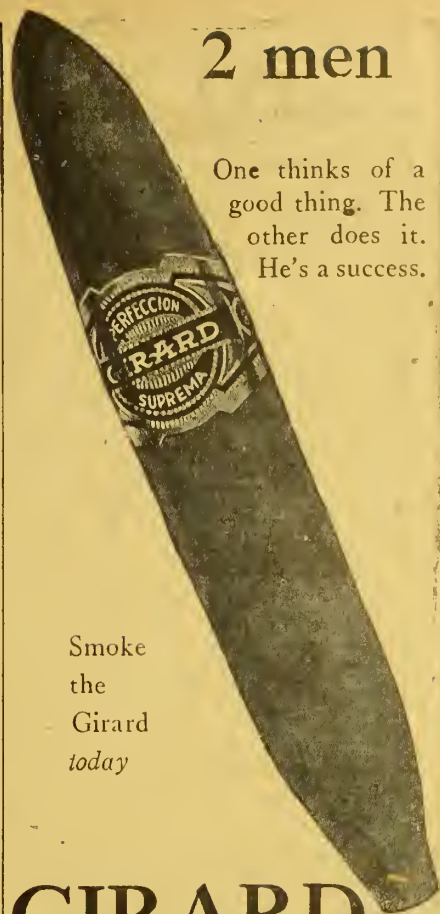
When twilight falls,
I can see her yet,
Standing wistfully at the little French gate,
Shading her eyes against the setting sun,
And looking far, far away,
As if she could see her poilu there—
Brave and true—
Just as she had always pictured him.
And then, when evening shadows fell,
And the landscape melted into night,
With a sigh she would leave her Lovers' Lookout
And rest inside by the old fireplace
To dream of him.

Does she yet, I wonder,
Stand wistfully at the little French gate,
Shading eyes that look for him in vain?
Or is that he,
Walking with a youthful buoyant stride
From yonder field,
Eager to be with her—his day's work done—
Inside before the old fireplace
Where together they can dream the hours away!

—HOWARD J. GREEN.

2 men

One thinks of a good thing. The other does it. He's a success.



Smoke the Girard today

GIRARD

Never gets on your nerves



Factory

price direct to you
This \$12 Officer Shoe
Hand sewed. First Grade. The factory price—direct to you at only **\$6.98**

The retail price of this shoe is \$12.00. It is made of the best waterproof mahogany calf leather. Guaranteed to give the best wear. If these shoes are not just as we say, send them back. You don't lose a cent.

If you are sending money order or check do not include postage. Pay only \$6.98 for shoes. We pay postage. State size.

These shoes are built to be good for work and dress at the same time.

U. S. NATIONAL ARMY SHOE CO.
Dept. 836, Westfield, Mass.

Learn Electricity

in the Great Shops of **COYNE** in 3 1/2 MONTHS

No need of taking from one to four years to become a master electrician. You get intensive, individual and practical instruction in America's greatest and best equipped Trade School. Master craftsman always at your side to guide you.

Electrical Experts Earn Big Pay

Greatest demand for trained Electricians in America's history, right now. Other trades taught too in the great **COYNE TRADE SCHOOL**.

Drafting, Motion Picture Operating—all in short time, under expert. Many students earn money while learning. We help them. We will gladly help you when you enter. **FREE, Coyne's Book of Opportunity**. Send for it NOW. It will make you want to get into the Big Pay Class. You'll sure get there if you make a start with Coyne. Tell which trade you want to master when you write for book—TODAY.



COYNE TRADE AND ENGINEERING SCHOOL Dept. 125
39-51 E. Illinois St., Chicago, Ill.

OUR DIRECTORY of ADVERTISERS

These Advertisers support us—Let's reciprocate. And tell them so by saying, when you write—"I saw your ad. in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY." Or tell the same thing to the salesman from whom you buy their products.

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V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS

We do not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising, or any advertising of an objectionable nature. See "Our Platform," issue of February 6, 1920. Readers are requested to promptly report any failure on the part of an advertiser to make good any representation contained in an advertisement in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

THE ADVERTISING MANAGER, 627 West 43d Street, N. Y. City

"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE?"

Comrade A. B. G., of New York, asks this question: "How does an advertiser know that his advertisement in the WEEKLY really pays him?"

We'll try to explain—as briefly as possible.

To begin with—we can divide magazine advertisers roughly into two classes—the mail order advertiser and the publicity advertiser.

The mail order man transacts business entirely by mail. His advertisements are the direct salesmen for his goods.

The publicity advertiser uses space to cause readers to ask for his goods at the dealer's store under a certain trade-mark, name or brand.

In some cases we have a combination of the two—that is—a firm that advertises to increase sales through dealers, but fills orders by mail in cases when the reader can't for some reason get the goods from a dealer in his particular locality.

Let's consider the case of the mail order man first—

How does he know that his advertisement pays in our magazine?—

Every firm doing business by mail has a carefully worked out system to enable them to tell just what results they secure from each and every advertisement they use—in each and every magazine they use—

Look over the ads. in this issue. You'll find in every advertisement of a mail order advertiser some method of "keying" his ad., as it is termed.

For instance one says—"Address Dept. A. L."

Every answer that comes to him addressed "Dept. A. L." he knows comes from THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

In another magazine he says, "Dept. C," in another "Dept. X," or send for "Booklet A" or "Booklet B."

Another man may give his address in his ad. in our magazine as "1200 Main St."

In another publication it may be "1201 Main St."

Another may use a coupon for you to send which has a "key number" of some sort on it.

He checks up these inquiries carefully—from each

magazine—and he likewise watches the sales which develop from these inquiries—

He knows what his advertisement costs him with us—

And how much business has developed for him from it—

How much his "cost per inquiry" has been—

How much his "cost per sale" has been—

And he knows from previous experience how much he can afford to pay for each inquiry—and how much for each sale—

It's a pure matter of selling expense—

And if his selling expense—through his advertising in our columns—due to sufficient volume of inquiries and sales—is low enough to make it profitable for him—he keeps on advertising with us—

If it isn't—he stops—

There's no guesswork about it.

And you can see that when a mail order advertiser spends \$1,287 for a page ad. with us—for one time—that means that a considerable number of readers must answer his ad. in order to produce a satisfactory volume of sales—

It's a pretty good recommendation for a magazine to "make good" on keyed advertising—

Because it shows that its readers are interested in the advertising and are reading it.

But just one word of advice right here—

Sometimes mistakes are made in key numbers—sometimes records are not carefully kept—

So it's always best to take no chances— It's safest to say in your letter, "I saw your ad. in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY."

Then there's absolutely no chance for doubt or mistake.

We'll speak of the "publicity" advertiser next week.

THE ADVERTISING MANAGER,
627 West 43d Street,
New York.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

The average soldier in the French Army, in 1914, was five and a half feet tall. Although this would relegate him to the fourth platoon of any American company, the French Minister of War publishes this fact to disprove the popular idea that the poilu is a little man.

The Battery D Veteran Association of New Bedford, Mass., composed of former members of a battery of the 102d Field Artillery Regiment, 26th Division, recently went into action before the largest crowd that ever attended a minstrel performance in New Bedford. The show was held in the state armory.

At the track meet held in Newark by Frank P. Whitney Post, the audience gasped when it was announced that Loren Murchison had won the 150-yard special in 14 4-5 seconds. That is one second better than the world's outdoor straightaway record. But it soon developed that the timers had posted themselves at the wrong finish line.

Veterans societies are to lend assistance at the performance of the First Division Circus on the fourth of July at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky. The circus is the outgrowth of the performances given by the division circus in the Army of Occupation along the Rhine. A carnival week will give wide interest to the circus.

The first secret society for former soldiers is the Buck Privates Society, A. E. F., with national headquarters in Chicago. It announces it has "a beautiful ritualistic ceremony, with a hike via the hobnail route that makes the stroll from Sedan to Heinkel and a mere trifle." The society restricts its membership to former A. E. F. enlisted men.

General Hospital No. 21 at Aurora, Colo., almost brought into existence a soviet when actors composing a vaudeville troupe went on strike because enlisted men were removed from their seats in a Red Cross building to make room for officers. When the disturbance spread among the audience, guards were ordered to arrest the leader of the demonstration.

The Blue and Gray Veterans' Association, composed of former members of the Twenty-ninth Division, issued a souvenir program descriptive of the division's war service in connection with a minstrel show and dance given at Newark, N. J., on April 15. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be used to aid distressed members and to enlarge the clubrooms at 85 Court Ave., Newark.

Herbert C. Hoover has presented to Leland Stanford University the collection of war historical material he made during the peace negotiations at Paris. Included in the collection is the propaganda issued by seventy delegations at the Peace Conference. A complete file of *La Libre Belgique*, the newspaper published secretly in Belgium during the German occupation, is included.

Harrison Allen got into Berkeley, Cal., society by the rapid route of Army prestige, assuming an air of wisdom and a captain's uniform. In due time he was arrested on a charge of wearing the uniform without authority. Then he confessed he had been an enlisted man and said he just wanted to see what difference it would make to people he met when he acted the officer. He was fined \$10.

Lawrence, Kans., is the birthplace of the Reserve Officers' Association, a local organization which hopes that similar associations will be formed in other cities by members of the Officers Reserve Corps. The Lawrence association prospectus announces that the body is non-political, and that social features, while cultivated, will be subordinated to the professional interests of the members.

When the enlisted men of Battery F, Seventh Field Artillery, First Division, presented a loving cup to their former commander, Captain John E. O'Keefe, of Atlanta, Ga., they expressed their feelings in the inscription, "A commander who ever kept faith with his men."

The Society of the First Division, A. E. F., has announced that the work of raising a \$100,000 fund to provide a battle memorial for the division is well under way, practically every officer and man now in the division having pledged from one to six days' pay and many former members having already sent in donations. A drive for the fund is to be started in every state. The memorial is expected to be a shaft modeled somewhat after the Battle Monument at West Point. It probably will be placed in the center of a court, around which will be placed bronze tablets bearing the names of the more than 6,000 men of the division who MAY 28, 1920

gave up their lives on the battlefields. A site has been tentatively selected in the Arlington National Cemetery overlooking the Potomac. This plot would afford space for the burial of all the dead of the division if the Government has them brought from France.

Military organizations in the western part of Canada have recently received batteries of heavy siege guns from the British parks of surplus artillery brought from France. The war debt of the country notwithstanding, many cities are planning to construct new armories.

Father Francis P. Duffy, formerly chaplain of the 165th Regiment of the Rainbow Division, has received his fourth war decoration, the Legion of Honor, with a citation for his services in Champagne. He had received previously the D. S. M., the D. S. C., and the Croix de Guerre.

San Francisco police were hunting two supposed veterans, hold-up men, after Corporal John Abbott and Private Eugene Gottbold, on recruiting duty, reported they had been stopped at midnight by bandits who ordered them to take off their shoes. "We hates to do this, buddy, but we know you can get some new ones off'n your Uncle, and we can't see our way to pay ten berries for store kicks," the recruiters say the robbers told them.

The Marine Club, formed at the University of Illinois, has sixty-one members, of whom twenty-seven served overseas. Officers of the club have titles reminiscent of service days. Instead of being known as president, secretary and so on, they are addressed as Top Kicker, Company Clerk, Pay Clerk and Sergeant of the Guard. Another club composed of former Navy men at the University has more than 1,000 members, most of whom had been enrolled in the Students' Naval Training Corps. The American Legion also has a strong post at the University.

In the final settlement of the American Government's account for the rental of the Hotel Crillon, headquarters for the American Peace Delegation in Paris, the French owners of the building presented a bill for 500,000 francs for loss of clientele because the hotel was closed to everybody not a member of the peace delegation, and a bill of 250,000 francs because the Americans spoiled the French help by paying them excessive wages. The American manager put in a counter claim of 600,000 francs for the advertising which the hotel acquired as headquarters of the Peace Commission, and a bill of 250,000 francs for training the French servants to become expert hotel help.

The tragedy of Carmen has been surpassed in real life in Spain, according to the story of an American soldier who returned to Paris from Madrid. Two girls of Gizon, a seacoast town, left to a throw of the dice their love fate, to determine which should be the sweetheart of the village blacksmith, who was unaware of their rivalry. The girl who lost put out to sea during a storm in a skiff, which capsized in sight of a crowd on the beach. She was drowned. A letter she left disclosed the reason for her suicide. Then the blacksmith declared the girl who had drowned was the one he had loved, and the surviving rival has now been declared insane.

Veterans of Missoula, Mont., took up the defense of the A. E. F. after Rev. H. S. Gatley, of Missoula, had declared in a sermon that he had found that both soldiers and sailors would "steal anything they could get their hands on," and that they used "vile and profane language." The minister, who had been a welfare worker aboard a transport, told how he had tried to reform Army crap shooters. He said he presented a checkerboard to a group he found rolling the bones. He was soon gratified to see that all the crap shooters were gathered about the checkerboard, but on getting closer he was chagrined to note that the boys were using coins for checkers—and when a player jumped a coin he kept it.

A dozen American cows have stirred up a future in France. The cows were sent from the United States to Le Havre. Some Spaniards bought them and shipped them to the Pyrenees frontier. At Hendaye, on the boundary, the cows were detained. French officials who seized them noted that "their papers were not in order." The cows were put back on the cars and shipped north, in spite of the protests of the Spaniards, and the French Minister of Agriculture ordered that the animals be sold in the market at Perpignan because—their papers were still irregular. Claims and accusations still are floating back and forth among all the cities which the cows visited en route to the market.



CAUGHT! By a Little Finger-Print

The "job" went off like clockwork—a clean getaway with \$13,000. Mike O'Day laughed up his sleeve when he read the account of it in the morning paper—but he laughed too soon. When Richard Cutler, the finger-print expert, took up the case, it was only the work of a few moments for him to discover four tell-tale fingerprints on the window ledge. Within twenty-four hours the prints were identified at headquarters and the net had closed about the unsuspecting Mike. Cutler had spent only one day on the case, but his pay was a \$500 reward.

Be a Finger-Print Detective

Why don't you get into this fascinating game? The demand for finger-print experts is greater every day. This absorbing and highly paid vocation is alive with wonderful opportunities. The need is immediate. Governments, corporations, police departments, institutions and individuals are constantly in need of trained finger-print experts. The field is as wide as the world, the pay is big, the work is intensely interesting. No matter what your present occupation is, you can quickly learn to be a Finger-Print Expert. Our wonderful new method trains you at home to fill one of these big positions.

FREE Secret Service Course

For a limited time only we are offering a free course in Secret Service. If you act now you will get two courses for the price of one. Both courses go hand in hand, giving invaluable aid to each other. The free Secret Service course is founded on the deductions of one of the world's most noted criminologists. It actually makes the detection of crime a simple study in common sense. Both are yours for the cost of one—if you write to-day! This exceptional offer may never appear again. Act now!

Write For Free Book

Write for our free book on Finger-Prints, which we will be glad to send you without any cost or obligation on your part. Find out about the wonderful opportunities which are now within your reach. Don't put it off until to-morrow. Write us to-day and pave the way to future success.

University of Applied Science
Dept. No. 1805, 1920 Sunnyside Ave., Chicago

University of Applied Science
Dept. No. 1805, 1920 Sunnyside Ave., Chicago

Please send me your free book on Finger-Prints and details of your free Secret Service Course.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE.....
AGE



LEARN PIANO!

This Interesting Free Book shows how you can become a skilled player of piano or organ at quarter usual cost. It shows how one lesson with an expert is worth a dozen other lessons. Dr. Quinn's famous Written Method includes all of the many important modern improvements in teaching music. Brings right to you home the great advantages of conservatory study. For the beginner or experienced players. Endorsed by great Artists. Success for graduates everywhere. Scientific yet easy to understand. Fully illustrated. All music free. Diploma granted. Write today for free book. QUINN CONSERVATORY, Studio 25, 598 Columbia Road, Boston 25 Mass.

Overseas Men

A real photograph of U. S. S. Leviathan, size 12x20. A wonderful souvenir of the trip across the "big pond"—sent postpaid for \$1.00—checks or money orders.

The C&C SALES CO., 17 West 42d St., New York

Pain's Fireworks

Suitable for All Occasions

**Contractors to U. S. and Allied Governments
for War Signals used Overseas**

We Specialize in all kinds of effects for Sham Battles. Suggestions and Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

18 Park Place, New York

127 N. Dearborn St., Chicago

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

Send for FREE Catalog

No. 103K—showing the largest assortment of the most exquisite Jewelry, Genuine Diamonds, standard makes of Watches, Silverware and French Ivory Toiletware. Everything at rock bottom prices—ten months to pay on anything. Address Dept. 103K

(Capital \$1,000,000)

"The House of Quality"

L. W. SWEET, Inc.

1650-1660 Broadway - - New York City



RINGS—ARMY OR NAVY

With Insignia of Any Branch of the Service
Sterling 2.25 10K Gold 7.50 14K Gold 10.00
C. K. GROUSE CO., Mfgs. Agents Wanted
131 Bruce St. North Attleboro, Mass.

9 PAYMENTS

monthly buys outright any stock or bond. Purchaser secures all dividends. Odd lots our specialty. Write for selected list and full particulars - FREE.

CHARLES E. VAN RIPER
Member Consolidated Stock Exchange
50 BROAD ST., NEW YORK

IOWA AUCTION SCHOOL

Greatest Auction School on Earth

Learn to be an auctioneer—we teach practical auctioneering. Next term begins Monday, September 6th, and comprises four weeks. In our school you learn to sell by actual practice on real live stock in a Twenty Thousand Dollar Sale Pavilion. We guarantee to teach you the profession or refund your money. Write for catalogue at once, and plan to prepare yourself to earn from \$50.00 to \$150.00 and up per day. Enroll early as possible. Address

LOUIS A. WILSON,
National Livestock Auctioneer,
Logan, Iowa.

EACH POST

should keep at least one complete file of *The American Legion Weekly*.

Get your order in at once for an **Adjustable Binder**, which holds 52 issues or one year's volume of *Our Weekly*.

It is made in Full Book Cloth (Red) \$1.75 each, postpaid; or Fabrikoid Covered (Black) \$2.25 each, postpaid—with the name of *Our Weekly* embossed in gilt on cover.

Send check, postal or express money order to:

BINDER DEPARTMENT
THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY
627 West 43d Street, New York City

MERELY A COINCIDENCE

In the issue of November 21, 1919, the following appeared on the Bursts and Duds page of the WEEKLY:

The timid doughboy, on his first day under fire, left his company unceremoniously and fled rearward. He had covered a lot of distance before he pulled up at the command of a portly soldier:

"Halt, there! Where are you going?"

"Oh, I'm just going. Who are you?"

"I'm General Richardson."

"Holy smokes! I didn't know I'd run as far as that!"

Occasionally a joke-writer departs from precedent, gives the type-worn names of Jones, Smith, Brown, Jigg and Giggs a rest, and employs in a "new" name. In the foregoing case he employed the name "Richardson." The result is that Brigadier General W. P. Richardson, Camp Gordon, Ga., takes offense and considers the jest a "slander."

The General wrote the editor two letters demanding an explanation and received two in reply. He then wrote, in part, as follows:

"My appetite for jokes of this character has not been cultivated and I repeat that I would like to know the origination of this particular specimen of fine literature, which I am constrained to believe was malicious and carefully so intended.

"I have had enough experience in life to know that a thing of this kind has a more persistent life than any truthful and well merited commendation; also, I have to say that it is scarcely satisfactory to one to be slandered publicly, with a private explanation that no offense was intended. I demand nothing of your paper that an officer does not owe it to himself to demand, and that is a suitable public apology and explanation, through the same channel as the other article, and in such form as you deem proper."

Brigadier General W. P. Richardson is not known to the writer of the item in question who served in the navy, or to the editor of the WEEKLY. Certainly, then, there has been no intention to "slander" Brigadier General W. P. Richardson, and we regret it if the coincidence of last names caused Brigadier General W. P. Richardson or anyone else so to mistake the spirit and purposes of The American Legion.

IN MEMORIAM, KATE

THIS hard-hearted world is wagging along nowadays without much thought as to who killed Cock Robin, but how Kate, the twenty-five to fifty-year-old army mule died and what became of her remains is agitating the military establishment to the extent of expending large quantities of white paper. The following official correspondence from an army guardian of a national cemetery to a Q. M. salvage officer throws light on the important question of what the army is doing today to kill time until the next war:

Port Hudson, La., National Cemetery,
February 19, 1920.

This is to certify, That, the large brown mare draft mule, known as Kate, in service at this cemetery, died on February 14. That the cause of death was a general breakdown due to senility. That, there was no acute or specific disease discernible. That, no veterinary was called; because the only one in this vicinity was, and had been for some time, attending the races at New Orleans.

That, people who have known the mule many years aver that she has been in service at this Cemetery more than twenty (20) years and assert that she was known as an "old mule" when they first knew her. Her age, therefore, was probably somewhere between twenty-five (25) and fifty (50) years.

(Signed) D. D. ROSE,
Superintendent.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, a fourth-class Post Master, authorized to administer oaths, on this, the nineteenth (19) day of February, nineteen hundred nineteen (1919).

A fourth-class Post Master
at Port Hickey, La.

WAR DEPARTMENT
PORT HUDSON NAT. CEMETERY
OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT, PORT HUDSON, LA.

March 6, 1920.

From: D. D. Rose, Superintendent, Port Hudson, La., Nat'l Cem.

To: C. C. Kerr, 2d Lieut. Q. C. M., Zone Storage, Salvage Divn.

Subject: Draft Mule, Salvage.

As your letter of yesterday seems to refer to salvage, I suppose you want to know what was saved from or of the old draft mule. Arrangements were made for two colored men to skin her to save the hide. February 15 was rainy. One of the men said he was sick. The other would not do the work alone. As the buzzards were congregating for a funeral or a feast, it was decided best not to postpone the burial. The carcass was therefore taken back of the cemetery to the edge of the woods and decently interred.

(Signed) D. D. ROSE,
Superintendent.

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY

Yes Sir-ee!

We made this
cigarette to
meet your taste!

YOUR own taste will quickly prove that the happiest word you ever heard about Camel cigarettes isn't a drop in the bucket compared with the enjoyment Camels pass out!

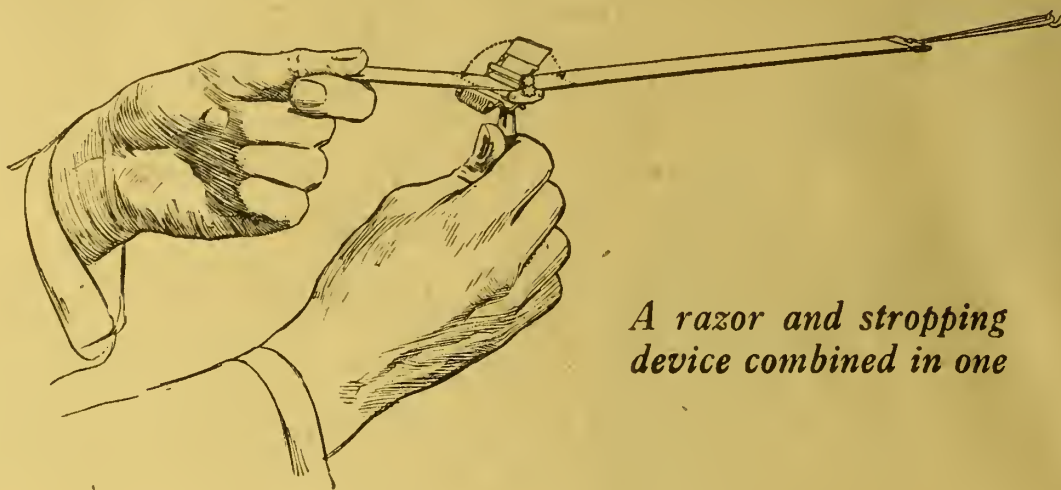
Set down Camels quality and Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos as a *cigarette revelation!* And, how you'll prefer Camels blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Camels are so unusual in so many ways that you may not be surprised to find that no matter how liberally you smoke, they never tire your taste! And, you'll also note that Camels leave no unpleasant cigaretty aftertaste nor unpleasant cigaretty odor.

Dip into the joys of Camels and compare them with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



A razor and stropping device combined in one

A "new" sharp edge every day

No pull, no scrape with this unique razor

DOES your safety razor blade grow duller and duller with each shave until you cannot stand it any longer? Do you have endless bother and expense with new blades? If so, you are paying the penalty of shaving with an *unstropped* edge.

Look at an *unstropped* razor blade under a microscope and you will see small "saw-teeth," *bent out of alignment*. These *irregular* teeth catch in the beard, scrape the skin and pull the tiny hair follicles.

You don't need to put up with this discomfort—nor with the bother and expense of using a new blade every so often.

You can avoid the drawbacks of the ordinary safety razor if you use the AutoStrop Razor.

Because of its unique, patented design, the AutoStrop Razor can be stropped *without even removing the blade*. Just slip the strop through the razor head. Give the razor a dozen quick passes over the strop. In ten seconds you have a "new" sharp shaving edge! 500 smooth cool shaves are *guaranteed* from each dozen blades.

Get an AutoStrop Razor today and know the joy of a "new" sharp edge *every* morning!

Ask your dealer about the free trial plan.

AutoStrop Razor —sharpens itself

